VERSATILE INGENIUM,

The Wittie COMPANION,

Or

Jests of all Sorts.

From { Citie and Countrie, / Court and Universitie.

With an account of the Life of the laughing Philosopher

DEMOCRITUS of ABDERA.

By DEMOCRITUS Junior.

——— *De Sapientibus alter*
Ridebat, quotiès à limine moverat unum
Protulerat que pedem. Juv. Sat.

Utere Convivis non tristibus, utere amicis,
Quos nuga & risus & joca salsa juvant.
Schol. Salern. de conserv. valetud.

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LONDON.

Printed for the Company of Stationers.
ANNO 1679.

266597
PN 6173 V4 Office
J. E. C. Feb. 16 20

On

The Collection of Jests,

entitled,

The Wittie Companion,

or

Jests of all sorts,

Tvvo Rustics Talking.

I Tell thee Bob, where I have been,
Where I the rarest Jests have zeen,
ô Jests without compare;
Such Jests again cannot be shown
In Oxford, no, nor Cambridg town
They be so verie rare:
I yesterday did go to buy
A Book (thou know'st for thee and I)
Of something that was prettie,
And when Poor Robins Jests I saw,
Me thoughts th'were old and lean and raw,
Not like his Almanacs wittie.
I then did ask for ALL SORTS OF JESTS,
Which Bob thou know'st come from the breasts
Of MANY that are wittie:
The Man to me did then confess,
They were not yet come out o'th' Press;
Quoth I, the more's the pittie:
At last he shew'd the verie copie
Of that i'th' press: I am a verie puppie,
Bob, if e're the like was zeen,
Before I half a score had read,
With laughing (if it may be zed)
I'd like to have broke my spleen.
I then did' point to read'em o're,
Such Jests I never heard before,
'Fore George 'tis true our Bob:
And e're that I had read 'em half,
I found I was so great with laugh,
I thought my zides would squobb;
Then hey for this Book now I zay,
Evaith I long to zee the day
That it shall printed be,
Then thee and I will each buy one
For our two Sweet-hearts, Nell, and Jone,
For Mirth and Melodie,

The

The Book-ſeller
to the
Intelligent Reader.

WEre there books written of the ſmalleſt matters, there would be hardly any uſe of experience, ſays a great Perſon: for as reading is a converſe with the wiſe, ſo action for the moſt part is a commerce with fools; there being in human nature generally more of the fool than of the wiſe, upon which account thoſe qualities or endowments which take the weaker part of mens minds are obſerved to preval einfinitly, if practis'd ſeaſonably: ſuch Books therefore are to be eſteem'd not as altogether unprofitable that doe awaken our reaſon, ſubtilize our wits, and marſhal our conceptions of things: a wittie conceit being oftentimes a good convoy of truth, which otherwiſe could not ſo handſomly be ferried over: and amidſt affairs tranſacted in the world, it is a matter more politic than one would think ſmoothly to paſs from Jeaſt to Earneſt, and from Earneſt to Jeaſt: yet let me ad-

vertiſe you by the by, that certain things there are which ought to be priviledged from Jeaſts; namely, Religion, Matters of State, great perſons any mans preſent buſineſs of importance, and any caſe that deſerveth pittie: tho the preſent collection being indeed as a *Speculum Microcoſmi*, kind of proſpect into the manners, humors and diſpoſitions of men in general, may well be excus'd if in ſome few places it does not in every point ſo exactly quadrate to the intentions ſpecified; it may ſuffice that we here ſee what heretofore have been the ſubjects of human wit, and that we now know for the future what ought not to be, Fare well then

——— Reſt you merrie, don't ſlite us,
Not one page is here for *Heraclitus*,
Be not ſo grave as *Cato* was to come
To a public mirth, and ſo quit the room,
Quit rather your turbid cares once with us
Conſult the writing of *Democritus*;
Theſe pages per-us'd we can't but agree,

RATIONALE is RISIBILE.

A brief

A brief Memorial of the life of *Democritus* the Philoſopher, from the writings of *Hippocrates*, *Laërtius*, and others.

Democritus the famous Philoſopher of *Abdèra*, was inſtructed firſt by the Magi and Chaldeans; afterwards became the Diſciple of *Anaxagoras*: the eſtate left to him and his two brethren being divided, his part came to an hundred talents; this portion encouraged him to trrvel to *Æthiopia*, to Egypt, and ſome ſay to the Indies; cercertain it is great knowledg he attain'd to in Philoſophie both Natural and Moral; great experience he had in the Mathematics, and all the liberal Sciences, being thus accompliſhed he grew at laſt ſo far in love with himſelf, that his ſolitude became his moſt real pleaſure, all the various affairs of the general part of man-kind being to his Philoſophic mind nothing more than a diverſion from ſerious thoughts, a wild farce and rediculous Scene of things, he conld never conſider the many little concerns of the multitude, or once look into the Labyrinth of the buſie world, but he preſently brake into a laughter to ſee

How buſily about the ſtreets men run,
Some to un-do, and ſome to be un-don.

But it ſeems this ſame ſelf-pleaſing humour carried him at laſt too far, ſo that the citizens of

Abdèra for ſome time knew not well what to think of him, and at laſt concluded him abſolutely mad; they much lamented his condition exceeding loath they were that a perſon of ſo great worth ſhould ſo mis-carry and be quite loſt amongſt them; they met together, and the reſult of their conſult was to ſend for *Hippocrates*, the greateſt Phyſician the world then had (or perhaps may ever have) to undertake his recovery. The Phyſician came, and the people flock'd about him, entreating him to uſe the uttermoſt of his art: He viſited the patient, whom he found in his garden, all alone under a Plane tree, without either ſtockings or ſhooſe, with books before him intent at his ſtudy, haveing diſſected ſeveral ſorts of creatures which lay before him: Sir, ſaid *Hippocrates*, I am glad to ſee you ſo well employ'd, I pray to what end are all theſe diſſections? of late, anſwer'd he, I have been very curious to find out the true cauſes of Madneſs and Melancholy, and on this account it is that you ſee ſo many different Anatomies lie before me; Happy man, ſaid *Hippocrates*, who can take to himſelf ſo much leaſure thus to contemplate the works of God and Nature: and are not you too that happy man who can aſſume to your ſelf ſo much leaſure when you pleaſe, replied *Democritus*? I wiſh indeed I were, ſaid he; but how many concerns at home, how many affairs abroad of a quite different nature am I to look into and diſpatch for my ſelf

and

and others? this neighbour or that friend, a ne-ceſſarie, or a complemental viſit, the health of this or the diſeaſes of that, a wedding on the one hand, or a funeral on the other, wife, children, ſervants, ſuch things as theſe take up the greateſt portions of my time: at the hearing of this *Democritus* ſo profuſely laughed, that *Hippocrates* ſtartled at it, and aſk'd him the reaſon of it: can any man, ſays he, of reaſon forbear laughing at the contradictory vanities and abſurd humours of men? how emptie are they of wit and virtue, and what a buſtle and ſtir do they make for gold? what end is there of their ambition? what infinite pains for a ſhort pageantrie, a little glory, to acquire wealth or honour, tho their lifes are paid down in the purchaſe! ſome fancie an empire over dogs, and ſome over horſes, ſome are for governing their wives, if they can, and ſome for ruleing provinces. How many have even doted on their new brides, and yet ere long have forſaken them or wiſh'd them dead; and how many parents have given up their children to the worlds mercie, and yet by all means imaginable they muſt endeavour after wealth, tho when 'tis obtein'd 'tis not enjoyed, but either hoarded up or viciouſly ſpent, perverting that to the deſtruction of body and torment of mind which is deſign'd to ſuſtein in the one & ſolace the other: what truth, what Juſtice is to be found amongſt them? one pleads this and the other pleads that, they are going thurrow the world, and all the

way

way they pass they pull and hale and quarrel for that which they are leaving; and what is most of all to be laugh'd at is that those that are neareſt their journeys end are the moſt ſollicitous and greedy of all, ſo earneſtly graſping at what they cannot retain, with one foot in the grave laying a dead hold on that of which they can have no poſſeſſion after death. When after this manner he had repreſented the ridiculous contrarieties that are every where to be found in the world, his Phyſician percieved that he had not to do with a ſick man; all his diſcourſe proveing ſo ſound and rational; Divine *Democritus*, ſaid he, ſurely all the world is mad but thee, and haveing took his leave of him, he declared to thoſe that had committed *Democritus* to his care, that tho the Philoſopher appeared indeed ſomewhat negligent as to his attire and diet, yet that the world had not a more judicious, learned, or more generous ſpirited man than he, and that for the future any ones fancy to the contrarie ſhould be to him one certain ſign of that perſons not being in his right wits who concieved ſo. The fame of *Democritus* his learning afterwards grew very much in the world; his predictions of future things were wonderfull; and particularly his ſkill in Phyſiognomy rendred *Hippocrates* himſelf an admirer of him; amidſt manie one famous inſtance upon this account we may well take notice of; 'twas this; A Maid came to him one day, and he call'd her Virgin, ſhe came to him the next day immediatly after, and he call'd her woman, and told her that he percieved ſhe had loſt her Maiden-head ſince ſhee had been laſt with him. He was honoured with great preſents and verie magnificent ſtatues: he protracted his death three days by ſmelling too hot breed; died near the 80th Olympiad, having lived an 109 years; and had a very ſumptuous funeral at the public charge of the citizens.

H. C.

The WITTIE COMPANION.

Democritus Junior, *in conference with four Philoſophie wits, reſolving the Queſtion,* who are the moſt ingenious of the world?

BY Ingenious, I concieve, are meant inventive, ſubtle, or acute perſons, ſo that he that underſtands, diſcourſes, and exerciſes the functions of the ſoul more ſubtly than an other is ſtyled ingenious; thus *Apelles*, when otherwiſe unknown, was diſcovered by a third line, which he drew upon two others, ſo ſmall, that none but he could have drawn it: And in a diſpute he that beſt diſtinguiſhes a term confounded by the Antagoniſt, paſſeth for the moſt ſubtle and ingenious; So likewiſe does any Artificer, that makes the moſt ſubtle and curious pieces of work, as *Mark Scaliot*, a black-ſmith of London, made a pad-lock of iron, ſteel, aud bras of eleven ſeveral pieces, with a key, all clean wrought, which weighed but one grain of gold, (which is but one wheat corn) he made too a chain of gold of forty three lincks, to which chain the lock and key being faſtened, and put about a fleas neck, the flea drew it all with eaſe; and lock, key, chain, and flea altogether weighed but one grain and an half. *Jo. Tredeſkins Ark*, in Lambeth, ſhews many inſtances of this nature: *Non minori miraculo in parvis ludit natura quàm in magnis*, ſays *Cardan*, and we may juſtly

ſay, that art as well as nature is never more wonderfull, than in the ſmalleſt pieces; for as they that can perceive the leaſt objects, are moſt clear ſighted, ſo minds not contented to be taken up with vulgar thoughts, or to concieve common and groſs things, are to be reputed the moſt ingenious; and upon this account the choleric complexion and ſouthern people, whoſe climate produces that humor moſt, are to be eſteem'd the greateſt witts.

To which 't was anſwered.

That if ingenuity conſiſted only in ſubtlety, there would be none in making a Coloſſus, in erecting glorious palaces, and contriveing the moſt magnificent ſtructures of the world, wherein ſurely there is far more than in little trinckets, which become uſeleſs by being too fine: and as he, that diſtinguiſhes pertinently in a diſpute, is reputed ingenious, ſo is he no leſs, who entangles the Reſpondent by confounding things which ought to be ſeparated; and likewiſe in the practiſe of affairs, things too ſubtle paſs for Chimeras, and are never put in execution; nor is he to be accounted the beſt limner, that draws always only the fineſt ſtrokes: Much leſs probable is it, that the Choleric are more ingenious than the Melancholic, ſince reflection is ever neceſſary to the makeing of a ſolid concluſion, which the impatiencie of choler permits not; and indeed never was there a man of great parts who was not thoughtfull, ſedate, and contemplative. And accordingly, northern people being more cold and reſerved, will, for a laſting ingenuity, carry it above other nations.

An other ſaid, that, conſidering nations, he conceived that as not only the plants, but alſo the pearls and jewels of the eaſt, are more excellent and purer

purer than thoſe of other parts of the world, ſo alſo their witts: the reaſon whereof is, that the ſun coming from the eaſt beſtows the firſt fruits of his own and other cœleſtial influences upon the orientals; which influences, like the impreſſion of perfumes, are moſt vigorous in their beginnings; and indeed here were the firſt law-givers and ſages of the world. As for temperaments the ſanguin have the advantage; becauſe 'tis the moſt healthfull complexion, and health is the principal condition of a good wit, which cannot ſo well exert it ſelf in a ſick body. Secondly, bloud is the proximate matter of ſpirits, and he that hath good bloud muſt have plenty of ſpirits; and then likewiſe this is the complexion of the Amorous, who have been ever eſteem'd ingenious, whence that of the Poët, *Quis fallere poſſit amantem?* But if the queſtion be, what exerciſe or employment hath the moſt ingenious people, 'tis harder to be determin'd; ſo great wits being found at this day of all ſorts of profeſſions, that 'tis difficult to judg of which there are moſt; Some prefer Scholaſtick divines for their nice diſputes, looking upon it as admirable how myſterious their Philoſophie is, rendering it intricate by explications, and difficult by the aperture and diſſolution of diſtinctions. Others the rational Phyſicians, for their diſcourſes and conjectures upon the cauſes of hidden diſeaſes; Others the Mathematicians, for their curious ſearches into heaven it ſelf; or the Lawyers, who manage their affairs ſo advantageouſly above others to their own intreſt.

The third ſayd, that abſolutely ſpeaking there is no quarrer of the world more oriental or occidental than an other; theſe words having been invented only in reſpect to men themſelvs, (to ſome of whom one and the ſame people is oriental, and yet

occidental to others) ſince the world is round, and all the parts of a ſphear are of the ſame nature. What differences there are, muſt be taken from ſomthing els than the four parts of the world; more particularly from cold and heat: thus they that live under the Poles are of a different complexion both of body and mind from thoſe that are between the Tropicks, and according to this difference the inhabitants of the temperate zones muſt be moſt ingenious. Cold being too much an enemy to life, to advance wit; and exceſſive heat burns the humors no leſs both within and without, as the wooly hair, and black ſkin of the nations expos'd to it manifeſt. So that 'tis no preſumption in nations of a temperate climate, to award the preheminence to themſelvs in this matter; operations of the mind as well as the digeſtions and other operations of the body, requireing a temperate, not an exceſſive heat.

The fourth ſpake his ſentiments thus: Since there are good and bad, ingenious and fools in all lands, to be the one or the other, depends not on the climate; heaven, from whence the ſoul deſcends, being alike in all places; nor is it likely that profeſſions render men more or leſs ingenious, ſince thoſe to which people are lead by natural inclination, are rather effects than cauſes of good or bad parts; as for thoſe to which we are perſwaded or forc'd, nothing can be inferr'd from them, haveing no affinity with our nature; laſtly, nor doth temper always contribute to render men ingenious, ſince there are ſome ſo of all tempers, ages and ſexes. The true cauſe is the proportion which happens to be between the ſoul and the body at the firſt conformation; whence the ſureſt ſigns, natural, of good or bad parts are taken from the figure of the body, chiefly of the head, which if ſharp never makes a wiſe man, as on

the

the contrary, large heads and broad fore-heads are good indications of ingenuity, in whomſoever, of what ever country, vocation and temper they may be. But yet, ſayd *Democritus*, I cannot but hold the lawyers in their way, to be the moſt ingenious of the world, for that generally recieved truth, which ſays, that what ever hath a begining, hath alſo an end, is confuted by them, ſince they render ſuits immortal; and inſtead of the four cauſes taught by naturaliſts, they create others without number; and in ſpight of the maxim which ſays there is no *Vacuum*, they make one, at length, in the purſes of their cliens.

Two perſons being together in the feild about to leap over a ditch, hold ſays one, look before you leap, I was juſt a ſaying ſo, ſays the other, why then good wits jump, ſays he, and ſo away they leapt.

Demoſthenes, with all his oratory and reaſon could not keep the people from mutinying, even while he was ſpeaking; at laſt he bethought himſelf to divert them with a ſtrange ſtory, and 'twas this: There was a man that hired an aſs, to carry him a journey, and the owner of the aſs was to attend him on foot by, it ſo fell out that before the journey was half finiſhed, the ſun ſhined ſo exceſſively hot, that it grew ſo intollerable to the rider, that he was glad to quitt the aſſes back, and betake him to her ſhadow: upon this the owner of the aſs withſtood him, telling him that he muſt ride on, alledging that tho he had hired the body of the aſs, he had not hired the ſhadow, that was not in the bargain, but the owners ſtill, much buſtle there was between them, till at laſt the contention grew even as hot as the ſun it ſelf. This diverſion prevaled more than all his eloquence be-

ſide, and appeas'd their anger when his whole oration could not.

A female Citizen ſufficiently ignorant in country affairs being told, that malt did not grow, aſk'd how it came? anſwer was made, that the good women in the country ſpin'd it, upon my word, ſayd ſhe, I thought ſo, for one may ſee the very threds hang out at the end of it.

There was ſo great a Sedition at Rome, that the common people all left the city, retireing from it with a reſolution uot to return, unleſs the Senat and the rich citizens would take off the taxes, and impoſitions, by which the meaner thought themſelvs very much oppres'd: *Menenius Agrippa*, an eloquent man was ſent to them, who with the following Apologue or Fable prevaled more than by all other ways of perſwaſion whatſoever. Upon a time there aroſe, ſayd he, great ſtrife and ſedition amongſt the other members of the bodie againſt the bellie: the eyes, ears, hands, feet and tongue, all ſaid, they, each of them, performed their ſeveral offices to the bodie: but the bellie alone doing nothing at all, as a king enjoyed their labours, and conſumed upon it ſelf all thoſe things, which were purchaſed with their ſweat and induſtrie. The Bellie could not but confeſs theſe things were true, and if it pleaſed them for the time to come they ſhould allow it nothing. The Members decreed it among themſelvs, that nothing ſhould be given to the bellie: when this had been for a little time, the hands and feet loſt their ſtrength, and all the other members became dull, ſick, and immoveable: ſo that at laſt they percieved that the food allowed to the bellie, was of as equal advantage to all the reſt of the members, as to it ſelf, and ſo returned to their former obedience: And ſo did the people

people of Rome too, being hereby ſufficientlie ſenſible, that what was repoſed in their Magiſtrates hands, did at laſt tend to the intreſt of the commonweal.

The Gold-ſmiths of London had a cuſtom once a year to weigh gold in the ſtar-chamber, in the preſence of the privie council, and the Kings Attorney general; this ſolemn weighing by a word of art they call'd the Pixe, and made uſe of ſo exact ſcales there in, that the maſter of the companie affirmed, that they would turn with the two hundereth part of a grain, I ſhould be loath, ſaid Attorney Noy, that all my actions ſhould be weighed in thoſe ſcales.

The King of France being at Calais ſent over an Embaſſador, a verie tall perſon, upon no other errand, but a complement to the King of England, at his audience he appeard in ſuch a light garb, that afterwards the king aſk'd lord keeper *Bacon*, what he thought of the French Embaſſador, he anſwer'd, that he was a verie proper man; I, his Majeſtie replied, but what think you of his head-piece, is he a proper man for the office of an Embaſſador, Sir, return'd he, it appears too often, that tall men are like high houſes of four or five ſtories, wherein commonlie the uppermoſt room is worſt furniſhed.

A famous Chymiſt with his aſſociats had long attended upon his art, but could find no hope of profit; upon which they had recourſs to the devil, and enquired of him if they rightly proceeded, and whether they ſhould attain their deſired end, the devil returns his anſwer in this one word, *travaillez*, which is labour, this word ſo encouraged them, that they went on, and blowed the bellows at that rate, that they tranſmuted all they had into nothing; ſo at laſt,

the chief chymiſt told them that the word labour ſignified that they ſhould lay aſide Alchymie, and betake themſelvs to ſom honeſt art of employment, and that it appear'd the part of men purely maz'd and mad to fancy the making of gold in ſuch a ſmall ſpace of time, ſince nature it ſelf is wont to ſpend more than a thouſand years about it.

In time of war a certain Prince, being very vigilant, would, on horſs-back, himſelf go the rounds one night: upon a ſuddain a ſouldier met him, who being fudl'd, immediatly laid hold on the bridle of his horſe, and aſk'd the price of him, for at preſent, he ſaid, he wanted an horſe: the Prince percieving in what condition he was in, caus'd him to be taken into an houſe, and put to bed: in the morning the Prince ſent for him, and aſk'd him what he would give for his horſe; Sir, ſaid the recover'd ſouldier, the merchant that would have bought him yeſter night, went away betimes this morning.

A young Gentleman lay ſick of a feavor, his phyſician came to viſit him, and met at his lodging a beautifull lady, (ſuſpected by him) going away as he entred; he ſate down by him, and feeling his puls, Sir, ſaid the Patient, my feavor has newly left me, I find it ſo Sir, ſaid he; and I ſuppoſe I met it going out, at the door, juſt as I came in.

One aſk'd a noble Sea-captain, why, haveing means ſufficient to live upon the land, he would yet endanger his perſon upon the ocean? he told him that he had a natural inclination to it, and thetefore nothing could divert him: I pray, ſaid the other, where did your father die? at ſea, ſaid the captain; and where your grand-father? at ſea too, ſaid he, why then, ſaid the other, are not you afraid to go to ſea?

before

before I anſwer you, ſaid the Captain, I pray tell me where died your father? my father, ſaid he, died in his bed: and where your grand-father? in his bed too, ſaid he: and are not you then, ſaid the Captain, afraid to go to bed?

A Souldier iu Ireland having got his paſs-port to go for England, as he went through a wood with a knap-ſack on his back, being weary; he ſate down and fell to ſome victuals, upon a ſuddain he was ſurpriſed with two or three wolves, who coming towards him, he threw them ſcraps of bread and cheeſs ſo long till all was don; then the wolves coming nearer to him, he knew not what ſhift to make; he took a pair of bag-pipes, which he had with him; and ſo ſoon as he began to play, away ran the wolves, as if they had bin ſcared out of their wits: a pox take you all, ſaid he, if I had known that you had loved muſick ſo well, you ſhould have had it before dinner.

I have read of a Phyſician of Millan, who cured mad men, and to that end had a pit of water in his houſe, in which he kept his Patients ſome up to the knees, ſome to the girdle, ſome to the chin, *pro modo inſaniæ*, as they were more or leſs affected; one of them, that was well recovered, ſtood by chance at the door, and ſeeing a Galant riding with an hawk on his fiſt, well mounted with his ſpaniels after him, would needs know to what uſe all this preparation ſerved? he made anſwer to kill certain fowl: the patient demanded again what his fowl might be worth, which he kill'd in a year? he replied five or ten crowns; with that the patient with great earneſtneſs bid him begon immediatly, as he loved his life: for, ſaid he, if our maſter take thee here, he will ſet thee in the pit up to the very chin.

I can ſee your pride through your thred-bare torn coat, ſaid *Antiſthenes* to *Socrates*.

A Perſon ſpeaking of the nice diſtinctions of the ſchools, and the wonderfull ſubtleties of ſome in ſearching into the moſt myſterious truths, ſaid that all their curious inquiries prov'd at laſt like the contentions of *Protegenes* and *Apelles*, who ſhould draw the ſmalleſt line; who after two or three eſſais left this monument of their art, that they had drawn lines ſo curious, that they were ſcarcely to be diſcern'd.

A Servitour carrying up a diſh of tongues into a colledg hall, juſt as he came to the table his foot ſlipt, down fell diſh, tongues, and muſtard: one much more concern'd than the others at the table, call'd him blunder-buſs, and aſk'd him whether he wanted eyes: Sir, I beg your pardon, ſaid the ſervitour, any one might have had the like miſchance, you may be ſure I did it not willingly, *lapſus linguæ non eſt error mentis*.

A very clowniſh Fellow being met in a very gaudy ſuit, one ſaid of him that he look'd like a wooden ſpoon in a ſack poſſet.

A Lady, who had never been at ſea, ſaid, ſurely ſailers muſt be a very devout ſort of people, being allways ſo near danger, yes, ſaid one, that was more uſed to their ſociety, their devotions riſe and fall with the waves.

That was an un-luckie Seaman, that in a ſtorm endevour'd to ſecure nothiug but the brandie-bottle, and the firſt thing he offer'd to throw over board was his wife, alledging, he knew no heavier burden

burden than ſhe, nor any thing that made him ſo light as the bottle he ſecured.

There was a diſcourſs at a colledge table, concerning the Marriage of Prieſts; a Doctour, who had a face ſufficiently red, was pleas'd to maintain only for diſcourſs-ſake, that Prieſts-marriage was not ſo allowable as ſome might think it; at laſt it came to this, that he who argued on the contrary ſaid that thoſe words of *St. Paul* were ſufficiently plain, and therefore impoſſible rationally to be contradicted, namely that 'tis better to marrie than to burn; but how ſhall a man know when one burns? ſaid the Doctor; I'll tell you, ſaid one, (who had been ſilent all the while) by his face.

A young Gentleman the next day after marriage of a Lady ſufficiently handſom, being viſited by a friend, who congratulated his happineſs; he ſaid, he thought himſelf indeed an happy man, and if he were un-married, he ſhould not think any court-ſhip too much for the obtaining of ſuch a match, though, ſaid he,

The thing for which we woo
Is not worth ſo much a do.

Suppoſe, ſais one to a modeſt Gentle-woman, you and I were in a room naked together, which part would you cover firſt? your eyes, Sir, ſaid ſhe.

Sir *Thomas More* (A. 1480.) was born in Milk-ſtreer at London, rhe brighteſt Star, ſais an Hiſtorian, that ever ſhined in that *viâ lacteâ*, when he was Chancellor (in the reign of King *Henry* the eighth) he call'd for trial of the next ſuit, 'twas anſwered that there was none depending, all ſuits in

that

that court being then determin'd, whereupon one made the enſueing rhimes:

When *More* ſome years had Chancellor been.
No *More* ſuits did remain,
The like ſhall never *More* be ſeen,
Till *More* be there again.

A countrie Tenant invited his Land-lord from the citty to his houſe to dinner, the proviſion was a legg of mutton boill'd, with turnips; his wife for the better entertaining of ſo great a gueſt, had thinly beſprinkled the legg of mutton with nutmeg and ſugar; what have you don here, ſaid her Land-lord, o dear Sir, I pray excuſe me, I did it ſo in haſt, but the box is not far off, ſo ſhe took an handfull brown ſugar more, and ſtrewed on it, ſaying, indeed Land-lord I cannot make it too good for you.

A reverend Perſon, notwithſtanding the gravity of his years, and the dignity of his place, was ever addicted to rallie, ſcoff and jear at all things and perſons promiſcuouſly, ſpending his jeſts and droles upon perſons though of never ſo great integrity; when this wittie man, whoſe chriſtian name was *Jaſper*, died, one ſaid of him:

Quoth *Jaſper* to *Peter* let in my ſoul:
Quoth *Peter* to *Jaſper* you do but drole.

A young Lad had a mind to know what fortune he ſhould have in the world, the Aſtrologer told him that he ſhould get his liveing by bauds, whores, baſtards, thievs, and quarrellers; this for the preſent ſeem'd very ſtrange to him; yet more than 20 years afterwards, being ſetled in a convenient

nient place, he was made a Juſtice of peace, and then was known to live very worſhipfully upon no ſmall fees rack'd out of ſuch delinquens.

A worthie Perſon of a noble and ancient but much degenerated familie, being to ſit for his picture, told the limner that he ſhould draw him in a maſons habit, with a trowel in his hand, and this motto underwritten:

Ad re-ædificandam antiquam Domum.
Repairing a decaied Houſe.

A wittie Gentleman, more than ordinarily curious concerning his health, deſired to know the particular ſeaſons of eating and drinking, whether 'tis better to eat and drink moſt at evening or moſt at noon; and the like; was to put a ſtop to his preſent curioſity, & to diſpatch al ſuch kind of nice inquirys for the future, briefly anſwer'd by his Phyſician thus; when ever hunger beggs, I ſuppoſe Sir, you'll be charitable and feed her; and when ever thirſt puts a dry jeſt on you, I hope you'll anſwer her as ſome of you Inns of Court-gentlemen do ſchollars, by drinking to her.

Alexander the Great deſired to know who were more in number the living or the dead? anſwer was return'd, the living, with this reaſon, *quia mortui non ſunt*,

One ſent for a Phyſician, and told him that he was verie much afflicted with a Tertian ague; in what manner does it take you, ſaid he, o Sir, ſaid the Patient, I am ſo troubled with it, it takes me everie day.

A Lady told an old Batchellor, that look'd very

ry brisk and yong, that she thought he had eaten a snake he look'd so young, no, said he, 'tis because I never medled with any snakes that makes me look so.

Lucullus a General of a great armie, being surpris'd by his enemies, and that on an ominous, unluckie day, as all the soldiers call'd it, and were much dis-spirited thereby; he made a short speech to them, concluding thus: Now, my friends, 'tis left only to the vallour and magnanimitie you are maisters of, to verifie the happie dream I lately had, that we are the men design'd to change a black day into a white; he led them on, they fought accordingly, and the succes was answerable.

A poor Woman, a natural fool, used ever now and then to come to a conduit in the cittie where she dwelt; and upon the ridge of it would put a looking-glass, and there hold a discours with her picture; she afforded huge civilities to this her neighbour, as she call'd her; with whom she would somtimes consult verie seriouslie, somtimes be exceeding merrie; at last upon being somwhat more finely dress'd as she fancied, than she used to be; in a verie great furie she broke the glass all to pieces against the conduit, and being ask'd why she did so, she said, her neighbour would never go away first, nor give her the upper hand.

An ingenious Person, in dispute at a public act at Oxford, being put hard to it, that he might not appear quite baffled, invented a distinction that was never heard of before, *sumitur*, said he, *vel simpliciter vel catapodialiter*: the Opponent desired him to tell him what he meant by *catapodialiter*, to which he return'd, that he stood not there to explain terms,

and

and ſo the Opponent immediatly paſſ'd to an other queſtion.

A neat but emptie Lawyer, *homo in cauſis agendis bene veſtitus*, ever well adorn'd without tho not ſo within; had the name of neceſſitie fixed upon him: one hearing it ſaid that was not his right name, to which 'twas returned by the other, if it is not, it ought to be, for I am ſure he has no law.

Mahomet made the people believe that he would call an hill to him, and from the top of it offer up his prayers for the obſervers of his law: the people aſſembled, *Mahomet* call'd the hill to come to him again and again; and when the hill ſtood ſtill, he was never a while amaz'd, but ſaid, if the hill will not come to *Mahomet*, *Mvhomet* will go to the hill.

One pleaſantly ſaid, that an honeſt man in theſe days muſt needs be more honeſt than in ages heretofore, *propter antiperiſtaſin*: becauſs his honeſty being encloſed amidſt contraries, muſt needs be ſtronger and more compact in it ſelf. (*Antiperiſtaſis* is a repulſion on ever part, whereby heat or cold becomes ſtronger from being reſtrain'd by its contrarie.)

Philip of Macedon perſwaded the greek Embaſſadors, that they ſhould invite their citties to concord; in the mean while one concern'd in the affair could not but laugh at him for his council; is it not ridiculous, ſaid he, for him to ſet him ſelf up a Mediator of peace among the greek Republicks, who is always wrangling at home with his wife Olympias.

Æſop has a fable concerning the Fox and the Cat,

Cat, wherein the Fox brags what a number of ſhifts he has to get from the hounds; whereas the Cat ſays, he knows but one; which in proof is better worth than all the reſt; ſo that hence came the proverb:

Multa novit vulpes, ſed felis unum magnum.

Reynard the hounds to ſcape had ſhifts not ſmall.
Grimalkin only one as good as all,

What mother *Euripides*; what father *Demoſthenes* had was not known in their time; but that the one's mother ſold pot-herbs, and the others father ſold knives, all ſcholars talk of: now, what can be more gallant than the tragedie of the one, and the orations of the other?

Ancæus, King of the Iſland Samos, delighting much in huſbandrie, once exceedingly tired his ſervants who labour'd in planting a vine-yard, in ſo much that one of them ſaid his maſter would never taſt of the wine of that vine-yard: but when vintage was come, and the grapes preſſ'd, the King call'd for a cup of the wine, and holding it in his hand, commanded that he that had ſo propheſied ſhould come before him, now, ſays the King, I ſhall prove you a falſe prophet, o Sir, anſwer'd he, you know not that; *many things happen between the cup and the lip*; and as he was thus ſpeaking one brings word that a wild boar was broke into the vine-yard, the King in haſt threw the cup away, immediatly going to the vine-yard, where adventuring too far in the defence of it, was there kill'd by the boar: which gave occaſion to the proverb:

Multa cadunt, &c.

Many

Many things befal between the cup and the lip.

Certainly Oaths are ties of ſo ſacred a nature that they ought not to be violated, when they have been once freely taken, upon any excuſe or pretence what ſoever; nor can an oath be null'd by any prettie evaſion of wit, or by covering our meaning with equivocal or a dubble ſenſe: admirable therefore was the Juſtice of the Athenian Senate, which condemn'd a debtour in a dubble fine, becauſe he would have defrauded his creditour by a cunning oath; after this manner; the mony which he had borrowed, he privatly conveyed into an hollow walking ſtaf, which, when he was call'd to the altar to make oath before the Gods, he put into his creditors hand, deſiring him to hold it a little; which when he did, he thought he might ſafely ſware, that he had delivered him the mony: this trick prevaill'd a long time, but being at laſt diſcover'd it coſt him dubble charges.

No leſs prudent was the Judgement of the general court of all Greece, commonly call'd *Amphictiones*; For when *Lyſander* had made a truce with the Thebans for ten days; and ratified it by oath; never the leſs he ſtuck not to fall on them in the night: and being accus'd for breach of the peace, he anſwer'd: the league was made for ten days, and not for ten nights: but this nice replie carried him not ſcot-free; being adjudg'd by the court to bear the coſt of the warr.

The Emperour *Domitian* is well known to have chang'd his father *Veſpaſians* ſcepter into a flie-flap; and therefore was juſtly ſtiled an enemy to flies, and a flie to his enemies, fighting all his bat-

tels in his chamber-windows, a great warrier there, but a great ſpectator in the field; one deſireing admittance to this Emperor, aſk'd one who nearly attended him whether there was any one with the Emperor, anſwer was made, *ne muſca quidem*, not a fly.

A Fowler, in a ſharp froſtie morning, haveing taken many little birds, a young lad ſeeing the tears trickle down the Fowlers cheeks (by reaſon of the cold) aſk'd his mother, who was with him, whether that was not a verie good man, who was ſo merciefull, and compaſſionate to wheep over the poor birds, when they were taken? nay child ſaid ſhe, we may better judg of the mans diſpoſition by his hand than by his eye.

Alcibiades being falſly accuſed, and flying for the ſame, one of his friends would needs perſwade him to come back again from Sicilie to Athens, and take his tryal for his life, and ſo vindicate his innocencie; but he refuſed it, returning this anſwer to the court, κρεῖττον φυγεῖν ἢ ἀποφυγεῖν δικήν: 'tis ſafer to avoid the tryal of a falſe accuſation than to eſcape from under it.

One was told that Pope *Pius* the fifth was dead, how, ſaid he, Pope *Pius* the fifth? that's ſtrange, amidſt ſo many Popes has there then been but five Pious?

Was it not a baſe kind of flatterie, ſaid one to *Ariſtippus*, for you ſo to proſtrate your ſelf at the feet of the Tyrant, when you had ſo fair and equitable a requeſt to preſent? no, ſaid *Ariſtippus*, was the fault in me or in *Dionyſius*, whoſe eares are no where to be found but in his feet?

Joannes

Joannes Fossa, è nimio Poëseôs studio ad insaniam redactus.

Hâc sunt in fossâ Fossæ mirabilis ossa:
Qui sibi condendo versus cere- comminuit- brum.

John Fossa the Poet, overstudied himself and died distracted, this Epitaph was made on him.

Here rests *Fossa*, whose studieing Poesie
In pieces his in- brake-genuitie.

Queen *Catharine* of France held a conference with the deputies of the King of Navar, and the Hugenot partie; her design was to make them quit, of, before the time agreed on, those places of securitie which had been put into their hands; to this end she had brought from Paris a man mighty in words, to whose Rhetoric nothing, till then, had been impossible; his elegant oration being ended, the Queen immediatly addressed her self to one of the chief Ministers of state concern'd in the treatie, and in a triumphant manner, (rather to crown a thing done, and gain applause, than that she thought she wanted his opinion) ask'd him what he thought of the speech he had heard? Madam answer'd he, with a voice so strong, that it broke the articles of the already half concluded treatie, *Me thinks this Gentleman here hath studied very well; but neither my companions, nor my self are of opinion to pay for his study with our heads.*

Two Persons, the one decaied in his estate, the other coveteous, were upon election in the Roman Senate for a Proconsulship, *Cato* stood up and disliked both, *Hic nil habet, Huic nihil sat est*, the one he said, had nothing, the other would never have enough.

He was reputed one of the wiſe men, that made anſwer to the queſtion, when a man ſhould marrie, *a young man not yet, an elder man not at all*; tho wives are young mens miſtreſſes, companions for midle age, and old-mens nurſes; ſo that upon this account a man may have a quarrel to marrie when he will.

A waggiſh countrie Boy deſired his father by all means to take the dog with him, when he was going to buy a parcel of ſheep; why ſo ſirrah, ſaid he, becauſe two heads are better than one.

A young Gentleman in the Univerſity of Oxford, who it ſeems was not often given to overſtudy himſelf, told his father, who was a verie learned perſon, that 'twas better to keep companie than read many books; why do you think ſo, ſais his father, becauſe, ſais he, I have no mind to be envied or to be effeminate, and *Ariſtotle* tells us that much learning is the cauſe of both; in the 21 chap. of the ſecond book of his Rhetoric.

A wittie Man, but a notable fuddle-cap, was told by his friend, that his evening exceſſes in that kind was contrarie to that rule of health:

Incipias liquido, ſicco finire memento.

o Sir, ſaid he, I beg your pardon, 'tis

Incipias liquido. ſic ô finire memento.

Sir *Robert Cateline*, Lord chief Juſtice of the Kings Bench in the reign of Queen *Eliſabeth*, had a prejudice againſt thoſe that wrote their names with an *Alias*, and took exceptions at one in this reſpect, ſaying, that no honeſt man had a double name, or came

came in with an *alias*, the partie aſk'd him what exception his Lordſhip could take at *Jeſus Chriſt, alias Jeſus of Nazareth.*

Sir *Henry Wotton* going Embaſſador into Italie, as he paſſ'd through Germany ſtayed ſome days at Auguſta, where paſſing an evening in merriment, was requeſted by a german gentleman, to write ſome ſentence in his *Albo*, (a book of white paper) deſign'd for ſuch purpoſes: Here upon Sir *Henry* took occaſion from the preſent diſcourſe of the companie to write this pleaſant definition of an embaſſador: *Legatus eſt vir bonus peregrè miſſus aa mentiendum Reipublicæ cauſâ*: an Embaſſador is an honeſt man ſent to lie abroad for the good of his countrie.

Thomas Arch-biſhop of York in the reign of *Henry* the firſt, falling verie ſick, was told by his Phyciſians that nothing in the world would do him good but to accompanie with a woman; if there be nothing els to be orderd, replied he, I ſhall chuſe to die a virgin, for ſurely the remedy is worſe than the diſeaſe: and accordingly he died. (*ſee Bakers Chron. pag.* 60. *Polyd. Virg. lib.* 11. *chap.* 30.)

When there was a flying, though falſe, report, that Pope *Urban* the eighth was coopt up by his Cardinals in the caſtle of St. Angelo, a rogiſh ſchollar ſaid, *jam veriſſimum eſt, Papa non poteſt errare*: undoughtedly, then now 'tis true, the Pope cannot err or go aſtray.

What do you think of that Gentleman, ſaid one, pointing to a ſelf-conceited phantaſtic perſon going by; I wiſh, replied he, that all my friends were ſuch as he fancies himſelf to be, and that all my enemies were really ſuch as he is.

Raphael Urbinas an excellent Limner was reprehended by two Cardinals for repreſenting the faces of St. *Peter* and St. *Paul*, with an un-becomming and untoward redneſs upon them: he replied that he had not expreſſ'd them in ſuch a paleneſs and leanneſs in their faces as they had contracted (while liveing) with their faſtings and troubles; but that he had imitated that adventitious redneſs, which came upon them (now they were amongſt the bleſſed) bluſhing at the manners and life of their ſucceſſors.

That was a remarkable ſpeech of a wiſe perſon, delay, ſaid he, hath undone many for the other world: haſte hath undon more for this: time well managed ſaves all in both.

There came a young Man to Rome, who in the opinion of all men exceedingly reſembled the Emperor *Auguſtus*; whereof he being informed ſent for him, being in preſence, he aſk'd him if his mother had never been at Rome; the ſtranger anſwer'd, no, but his father had: the Emperor diſmiſſ'd him.

A Clergie man, who was well known to have chang'd his Religion, or, if you pleaſe his opinion very often, was at a viſitation complemented by one, who in concluſion told him, that a perſon of ſuch worthie parts did indeed deſerve preferment, and that, how e're it happen'd otherwiſe, yet his merits might juſtly claim the higheſt place of the church; o Sir, replied he, there are many worthier perſons to whom ſo grand a complement would be more agreable, upon my word Sir, return'd the other, I know not in the whole Dioceſs one whoſe merits ſtand ſo fair for the wether-cocks place of our Cathedral as your own.

Doctor

Doctor *Jegon* Maſter of Bennet colledg in Cambridg (afterward Biſhop of Norwich) puniſh'd all under-graduates in the colledg for ſome general offence; and the penalty was put upon their heads in the butterie, and becauſe he diſdain'd to convert the mony to any private uſe, it was expended in new whiteing the hall of the colledg, whereupon a ſchollar hung up theſe verſes on the ſcreen:

Doctor *Jegon*, Bennet-colledg Maſter,
Brake the ſchollars heads, and gave the walls a plaiſter.

But the Doctor, who had not the readineſs of his parts any whit impaired by his age, peruſeing the paper, *ex tempore* ſubſcrib'd:

Knew I but the wag that writ theſe verſes in a braverie,
I would commend him for his wit, but whip him for his knaverie.

The French Embaſſadors, who were ſent to conclude the match between the Lady *Henrietta Maria*, (youngeſt daughter to *Henry* the Great, the eldeſt being married to the King of Spain, and the ſecond to the Duke of Savoy) and Prince *Charles*, had private audience of King *James*, a little before his death, who told them pleaſantly, that he would make war againſt the Lady *Henrietta*, becauſe ſhe would not recieve the two letters, which were ſent her, the one from himſelf, the other from his ſon, but ſent them to her mother; yet he ſaid that he thought the concluſion would be peace, becauſe he underſtood ſhe had afterwards put the latter letter in her boſom, and the firſt in her cabinet, whereby, he ſaid, he ſuppos'd that ſhe intended to reſerve his

ſon for her affection, and him for council.

In the times of confuſion, when the Univerſity of Oxford no leſs than other places of the Kingdom, were turn'd upſide down, when Doctors appear'd like Aldermen, and Aldermen as Doctors, a Doctor of Divinity to ſhew his zeal for ſuppreſſing thoſe loyal Gentlemen of the weſt, who made an attempt to free their native ſoil from bondage, thought fit to change his gown for a cloak, and rather like Major General than Vice-Chancellor, as he was, at the head of his ſouldierie ridd thurrow Oxford with his hair fill'd all with white powder: This was not a little diſcours'd of: ſo that one ſaid, tho white powder may be diſcharg'd without noiſe, yet it ſeems the Doctors white poûder in his hair, being of an other nature, gave a report through the whole nation.

A Gentleman had lead a company of children into the fields beyond their wonted walk, and they being now wearie cryed to him to carrie them; the Gentleman not being able to carrie them all, relieved himſelf with this ingenious device, he, ſaid he, would provide them all horſes to ride home with, and furniſhed himſelf and them with geldings out of the next hedg; the ſucceſs was, that mounted fancie put metal into their legs, and they came cheerfully home.

Eginardus was ſecretarie of ſtate to charlemaign, and had placed his affections much higher than his condition admitted, makeing love to one of his daughters; ſhe likewiſe affected him exceedingly, and gave him a free acceſs to her perſon, ſo far as to ſuffer him to have recourſe unto her, to laugh and ſport in her chamber in evenings: it happened

pened on a winters night, being negligent of his return, that he ſtay'd ſomewhat too long; for in the mean time a ſnow had fallen; and being about to go forth, he feared to be known by his feet, and the Lady alſo was verie unwilling that ſuch prints of ſteps ſhould be found leading from her door; they were both very much perplex'd; but love, which can take the diadem of majeſty from the greateſt princeſſes, put her now to do an act for her lover, very unuſual for the daughter of one of the greateſt men upon earth; ſhe took the gentleman upon her ſhoulders, and carried him all the length of the court to his chamber, he never ſetting foot on the ground, that ſo no impreſſion of his footing might be percieved. But it ſo fell out that her father *Charlemaign* was up late at his ſtudy this night, who, hearing a noiſe, opened a window, and percieved this witty pranck: the next day, before many lords of the court, and in the preſence of his daughter and *Eginardus*, he aſk'd aloud what puniſhment they thought ſuch a ſervant was worthie of, who made uſe of a Kings daughter as of a mule, and cauſed himſelf to be carried on her ſhoulders in the night, in the midſt of winter thorrow ſnow? they all very ſeverely ſentenced the inſolencie of ſuch a perſon, and ſome thought him worthie of nothing leſs than death. When they had all done, well, ſaid *Charlemaign*, I now then, *Eginardus*, give thee two lives at once, take thy fair portreſs in marriage, ſhe beſt knows thy worth, who has ſo well weighed thee.

When amongſt many articles exhibited to King *Henry* the ſeventh by the Iriſh againſt the Earl of Kildare, the laſt of all was this: Finally, all Ireland cannot rule this Earl, then, ſaid the King, ſhall this Earl rule all Ireland, and ſo made him deputy thereof.

In the reign of King *William* the ſecond, an Abby being vacant, two moncks of the covent became ſuiters for the place, offering great ſums of mony, and each of them out-biding the other; whereupon the King looking about, and eſpying an other monk ſtanding not far off, aſk'd him what he would give for the place; who anſwer'd, that he neither had any thing to give, nor would give any thing if he had it; but came only to wait upon him back, whom the King ſhould appoint Abbot, well, ſaid the King, thou haſt ſpoken honeſtly, thou are fitter to be Abbat than either, and ſo beſtowed the place upon him *gratis*.

Philip of Macedon dream'd he ſealed up his wifes belly: he expounded it, that his wife ſhould be barren: but *Ariſtander* the ſooth-ſayer told him his wife was with child, becauſe men do not uſe to ſeal veſſels that are empty.

Joannes Martinus, born in Holland, was a very good limner, and being in Italy, he was told by an Aſtrologer, that when he came to Geneva, he ſhould then die; he gave not much credit to this prediction; but it ſo fell out, that he was ſent for to Bern on purpoſe to illuſtrate the Juriſdiction of Bern with Chorographical tables. He had almoſt finiſhed the deſigned work, and was entred upon that which contains Geneva, when, while he was about the place of the city, and writeing down the name of that city, he was ſuddenly ſeiſed upon with the plague, which all that time furiouſly raged there about, and ſo he died, A. 1577. juſt as he came to Geneva.

The Daughter of *Polycrates* dreamed, that *Ju-*

piter

piter bathed her father, and *Apollo* annointed him, and it came to pass that he was crucified in an open place, where the sun made his body run with sweat, and the rain washed it.

One dream'd that he should be devoured of a long dragon: and a little after a maker of sausages did him much injurie, and troubled him exceedingly.

That was an ingenious conjecture, I say not Prophecy, of *Seneca* the Tragedian, concerning the discoverie of America:

——— *Venient annis*
Secula seris, quibus oceanus
Vincula rerum laxet, & ingens
Pateat tellus, Typhisque novos
Detegat orbes; nec sit terris
Ultima Thule:

Daphida was one of those whom they call Sophists; and out of a foolish insolencie he went to Delphos, to consult the oracle of *Apollo*, for no other purpose but to deride it; he inquired therefore if he should find his horse, whereas indeed he had no horse to seek; *Apollo* answer'd, that he should undoubtedly find his horse, dut should be so troubled with him, that it would be his death: the Sophist turned back jesting, as supposing he had deluded the Deity; but in the way he fell into the hands of King *Attalus*, one whom he had often abused, and bitterly provoked by his scurrilous wit: the King therefore gave order, they should take him to the top of the rock, call'd *Equus*, the Horse, and cast him down headlong from thence.

One of the Popes was very active at Rome, not

not only upon the account of preſent affairs, but ripping up of old matters, for which he appointed a ſelect committie ſeverely to examin accounts and errors paſſ'd, not only in the time of his immediat predeceſſor, but others: upon this there was a pleaſant Paſquil made; for, there being two ſtatues, one of *St. Peter*, the other of *St. Paul* upon a bridg; one had clapt a pair of ſpurs upon *St. Peters* heels, with a paper on *St. Paul* aſking him whether he was bound? he anſwers, I apprehend ſome danger to ſtay now in Rome, becauſe of the ſevere committe, that is lately appointed, for I fear they will queſtion me for denying my maſter: truly, brother *Peter*, ſays *St. Paul*, I ſhall not ſtay long after you, for I have as much to dought that they will queſtion me for perſecuteing the chriſtians, before I was converted.

Herodotus tells us that the Egyptians do not preſently deliver the dead bodies of ſuch, who have been very beautifull, to the Pollinctors to be embalm'd, leaſt an abuſe ſhould be committed by any of the embalmers, as once there was; upon which account *Dr. Brown* in his vulgar errors ſays, ſurely deformity needeth not now complain, nor ſhall the eldeſt hopes be ever ſuperannuated, ſince death hath ſpurs, and carcaſes have been courted.

Perſes the brother of *Heſiod* had by corrupting ſome great men gotten from him the half of his eſtate, 'tis no matter, ſays he, they have not don me ſo much prejudice as they imagin, πλέον ἥμισυ παντος, the half is more than the whole.

Such a viciſſitude of things there is in the world, matter being in a perpetual flux, and never at a ſtay, that a certain Aſtrologer hath made this

ſubtle

ſubtle obſervation, if it were not for two things that are conſtant, (the one is that the fixed ſtars ever ſtand at like diſtance one from an other, and never come nearer together, nor go farther aſunder: the other, that the diurnal motion perpetually keepeth time) no individual would laſt one moment.

Nullum eſt magnum ingenium ſine mixturâ dementiæ, ſays a Philoſopher, there is no great witt without ſome mixture of madneſs, to which 'twas anſwer'd, *nec parvum ſine mixturâ ſtultitiæ,* nor a ſmall wit without ſome allay of fooliſhneſs. Upon this account it was, that in a letter to *Ben. Iohnſon,* one told him, that he was mad when he writ his fox, madder when he writ his Alchimiſt; that he was mad when he writ his *Catiline,* and ſtark mad when he writ *Sejanus*; but when he writ his Epigrams, and the magnetic lady, he was not ſo mad.

A Countrie man had a ſuit depending in the Kings Bench, touching a river that came ſo very near his houſe, that it uſed to annoy him; the Judg aſk'd him how he call'd the river; he anſwer'd, may it pleaſe your Lordſhip, I need not call her, for ſhe is always forward enough to come to us of her ſelf.

Cræſus King of Lydia haveing reſolved a war upon *Cyrus,* conſulted the oracle of *Apollo* at Delphos, about the ſucceſs, whence he recieved this anſwer:

Cræſus Halyn penetrans, magnam diſperdet opum vim.

When *Cræſus* has the Halys paſt,
A world of treaſure will he waſt.

Cræſus interpreted this of the riches of his adverſaries, but the event ſhewed they were his own, for he

he loſt his armie, kingdom and libertie in this expedition. *Pyrrhus* King of Epirus conſulted the oracle of *Apollo* about his ſucceſs againſt the Romans, and fell under the like couſenage of wit, for he recieved this verſe for his anſwer:

Ajo te, Æacida, Romanos vincere poſſe.

Achilles ſon the Romans may o'ercome.

The ſenſe, being ambiguous, might be conſtrued in favour of *Pyrrhus*, or the Romans; ſo he interpreted it to his own advantage, tho the event proved quite otherwiſe.

A Gentleman lodg'd at a tavern, and deſired one morning that a Shoomaker might be ſent for to make him a pair of boots, and in the mean while, that his land-lord would bring him a pint of purle-royal: the Shoomaker came as the Gentleman and the Vintner (who was a very ſmart ingenious man) were fall'n into a diſcourſe over their wine about Biſhops; the Shoomaker began to talk too, and directed his diſcourſe to the Vintner; upon which the Gentleman was ſilent; their diſcourſe proceeded ſo far, that the Shoomaker grew very furious, calling the Biſhops the firebrands, the panders of the whore of Babilon, and the inſtruments of the devil, that they were of his inſtitution, not of Gods: hold, hold neighbour there, ſays the Vintner, do not you know as well as I that *Titus* and *Timothy* were biſhops, that our Saviour is entitled the Biſhop of our ſou's? that the word Biſhop is as frequently mentioned in Scripture as the name Paſtor, Elder, or Deacon? then why do you inveigh ſo bitterly againſt them? the Shoomaker replies, I know the name and office to be good, but they have abuſed it, therefore it

ſhould

ſhould be no more: well, well then, ſaid the Vintner, you are a Shoomaker by your profeſſion, imagin that you, an hundred, or a thouſand, or an hundred thouſand of your trade ſhould play the knaves, and ſell kalf ſkin-leather boots for neats-ſkin, or do other cheats, muſt we therefore go bare-foot? muſt the gentle-kraft of ſhoomakers fall therefore to the ground? is the calling or the man to blame? here the Shoomaker was ſo gravell'd, that he was brought to his laſt, haveing not a word more to ſay.

Albumazar, one of the greateſt Aſtrologers the world ever had, hath left it in writeing, that by the influences of the ſtars he found that Chriſtian Religion ſhould laſt but one thouſand four hundred years: ſo then, he hath bely'd two hundred ſeventie eight years alreddy, and it will be a lie to the worlds end.

An Embaſſador from Polland addreſſ'd himſelf to a great miniſter of ſtate at Paris, and complemented him in the latin tongue: when the Embaſſador was ſilent, the great ſtates man prayed thoſe that attended to excuſe him for not returning an anſwer, becauſe as yet he never had the curioſity to learn the *Polonian* language.

Secretary *Walſingham*, and Secretary *Cecil* were two excellent ſtates men, the one was uſed to ſay at the council table, my Lords ſtay a little and we ſhall make an end the ſooner; the other would oftimes ſpeak of himſelf, it ſhall never be ſaid of me that I will defer till to morrow what I can do to day: theſe ſayings though ſeemingly contradictory may be reconcil'd by that excellent ſpeech of *Charles* the Emperor upon affairs of the like nature, *ubi deſinit Saturnus, ibi incipiat Mercurius*, when any buſineſs of great conſequence is in conſultation we ſhould obſerve

ſerve the motions of *Saturn*, which is plumbeous, long and heavie; but when 'tis once abſolutely reſolved upon, then we ſhould obſerve the motion of *Mercury*, the nimbleſt of all the planets.

A country Juſtice of Peace told the Miniſter of his pariſh, that ſurely *Seneca* was an excellent Doctor of the canon-law, and that in his book *de Beneficiis* he had fully handled all matters concerning Benefices: This perſon was very much Geographically inclin'd, and ſuch an exact ſurveyour of the world, that he ſought an whole day in his map for *Democracy* and *Ariſtocracy*, thinking to find them as well as *Dalmatia* and *Croatia*.

In Naples there was a certain Perſon who had abuſed himſelf with a goat, and haveing bought an abſolution of his confeſſor, he was aſk'd by a friend what it coſt him, he anſwered, I procured it for four piſtolets, and for the other odd one I think, I might have had a diſpenſation to have married the beaſt.

A Lawyer being like to die, haveing, as he ſaid, nothing els to diſpoſe of but his body, bequeathd all the parts of it in legacies, as his ſkin to the tanners, his bones to the dice-makers, his guts to the muſicians, his fingers to the ſcriveners, his tongue, &c. to his fellow-lawyers.

One related a great deal of court-news to a Porter, how ſuch an one was made Lord Treaſurer, an other Lord Chancellor of the exchequer, an other was made an Earl, an other was ſworn privy Counciller, &c. I, I, ſaid he, 'tis very likely, yet I am but a porter ſtill.

A Roman Prince held always a very great opinion

nion of a certain weak-witted man of his time, whom the pages hiſſ'd, and whom no body eſteem'd but himſelf, the univerſal ſcorn of the court he was, and five and twenty years impertinencies in deeds and words before the face of all the world, could never yet remove the extraordinarie opinion of the Prince concerning him. The reaſon of this being aſk'd, the Prince was pleas'd to return, that he apprehended his ſecret virtues.

A Cook at Weſtminſter had a brave rattleing ſcold to his wife, and on a ſun-day evening, when he came from the tavern, ſhe rung him ſuch a peal, and grew ſo hot againſt him, that ſhe had nothing but hell and the devil in her mouth, to whom ſhe often bequeath'd him: the ſtaring huſband haveing heard her a great while with ſilence, at laſt anſwer'd, I prithee ſweat heart, do not talk ſo much to me of the Devil, ſurely he will never do me any hurt, for I percieve I have married his kins-woman.

The Emperour *Severus* had lain a long time ſick of the gout; one of his nobles told him, that he much wondred that he could rule ſo vaſt an Empire, being often ſo indiſpos'd, ſo lame and unweldie,; you need not wonder, replied the Emperour, the empire I rule with my brain not with my feet.

A Perſian Embaſſador ſhewed a Captain many wounds that he had recieved in wars againſt the Turk, afterward the Captain told him that his lordſhips ſkin after his death, if 't were to be ſold, would not yield ſo much mony as that of a meaner perſon, why ſo, ſaid the Embaſſadour, becauſe, replied he, it has ſo many holes in it.

A certain Hiſtoriographer tells a ſtrange ſtory

of one *Hans Boobikin*, the ſon of a rich Boor, or countrie-man, in Holland, his father haveing furniſh'd him with mony, and put him in an equippage fit to viſit handſom ladies in, ſent him abroad a fryering, or wooing; but *Hans* not being accuſtomed to ſuch gallantries, and not knowing where to go els, went to his grand-mothers houſe, where he fell a courting and feaſting of her. At his return his father aſk'd him where he had been? he anſwer'd, at his grand-mothers; God's ſacrament, replied the Boor, I hope thou haſt not lain with my mother, yes, ſaid *Boobikin*, why ſhould not I lie with your mother, as well as you lie with mine?

(1.)

Two Gentlemen being drinking in a Tavern, chanced ſo to fall out, that from words they proceeded to blows; whereupon ſoon after enſued a ſuit of Law: The main witneſs to prove what was done, was the Vintners boy, who being *ſub-pœna'd* and ſworn at the day of tryal, began to tell his tale in this ſort: My Lord, ſaid he, I live at the ſign of the *St. Pauls* head, my name is *John*, and by reaſon I draw to Gentlemen of the beſt wine, they have given me the appellation of *honeſt*, ſo that I am now commonly called *Honeſt John*. My Lord ſeeing him ſo impertinent in his preface, called to him and bid him ſpeak to the matter, for that was quite beſides it. I'll warrant you, ſaid *John*, you ſhall find it to the purpoſe preſently, and thereupon proceeded: My Lord theſe two Gentlemen came in there to dtink, the one of them his name is Mr. B. the other Mr. F. it was about three of the clock in the afternoon, and we had newly riſen from dinner: we had to dinner that day a piece of boild powder'd beef, and butter'd turnips, and part of a roaſted breſt

of

of mutton cold; I could not eat very much of it, by reaſon I had gotten a cold with ſitting up late two or three nights before. My Lord hearing him flie out thus again in his impertinences, bid him ſpeak more home to the matter, or els hold his tongue. My Lord, ſaid *John*, I was ſworn to ſpeak the truth, and all the truth, and I am reſolved to do it: and ſo went on: Theſe two Gentlemen aſked for a room, and I ſhewed them up into the green chamber, it was two ſtories high, upon the left hand as ſoon as you are up two pair of ſtairs. *Honeſt John*, ſaid my Lord, if thou art ſo called, trouble us not with theſe impertinences, but come to the matter. I am about it, quoth *John*, and ſo proceeds: As ſoon as they were in the room, they ſaid unto me, now *honeſt John* bring us up a pint of the beſt Canary, which I did; it was of the furthermoſt pipe but one in all our cellar, and we had no better wine in all the houſe; it coſt my maſter four and twenty pound the pipe: as I was going up the ſtairs, my maſter called to me, and aſked me whether I was carrying up that pint of wine, and I told him to the two Gentlemen. *John*, ſaid my Lord, that is not the queſtion I aſked you, but what paſſed between theſe two Gentlemen? I ſhall tell you, quoth *John*, preſently: When I had carried them up the wine, and that they had taſted of it, they told me that I was as good as my word, and that it was of the beſt Canary. But, ſaid my Lord, what is this to the purpoſe? Yes, ſaid *John*, it is to the purpoſe, and if your Lordſhip pleaſes to come thither at any time, I ſhall draw ye of the ſame wine, and then you will ſay that *honeſt Iohns* words were true indeed. My Lord ſeeing no good to be done with *Iohn*, bid them ſet him aſide, which *Iohn* took in very great dudgeon, profeſſing he had ſpoken nothing but the truth, neither durſt

he ſpeak any thing but what was true, his maſter bidding him before he came to have a ſpecial care of what he ſaid. After ſome other witneſſes being examined, the Councel on the Plantiffs ſide began to ſpeak in the name of his client, (as the uſual cuſtom is) ſaying, My Lord, we came into this tavern with a peaceable intention, only to drink a pint of wine with that Gentleman, where we were by him abuſed, beaten and miſuſed, and put in danger of our life. *Iohn* hearing him to ſay ſo, could forbear no longer, but ſtepping up, ſaid, My Lord, that fellow with the Coife there tells a moſt damnable lie, for he ſays he was beaten and miſuſed in our houſe, when (I can juſtifie) that he never was in our houſe in all his life.

(2.)

A rich Farmer dying inteſtate, his ſon came up to London to take out Letters of Adminiſtration of his eſtate, but being unacquainted with the cuſtoms belonging to the ſpiritual Courts, he went firſt to a friend of his, telling him, That his Father died deteſted, leaving only him and two young infidels, and therefore he was deviſed to come up to London to a Concealor of the law, that he might thereby deminiſh the Eſtate.

(3.)

A Gentleman lodging in a ſtrange Inn, haveing ſtore of money in his pockets, put his breeches under his bolſter, when he went to bed to ſecure them; but the next morning (haveing gotten a pretty doſe over night) he had quite forgotten where he had beſtowed them; and haveing fruitleſly ſearched a prettie while, deſpairing of finding them, he called for the chamberlain, aſking him if he knew

knew what was become of them? Sir, said the chamberlain, are you sure that you brought any in with you? Why, quoth the Gentleman, do you think, that I came without breeches? Sir, said he, if you are sure that you brought them with you, *you had best search your pockets, and I question not but you will find them there.*

(4.)

One haveing read a very pithie, learned and wittie dedication before a flat, dull, foolish book, he very much admired, and said, how they should come to be so match'd together: *In truth,* said another, *they may very well be match'd together, for I protest they are nothing of kin.*

(5.)

A Countrie man in Spain coming to an Image enshrined, the extraction and first making whereof he could well remember; and not finding from the same that respectfull usuage which he expected, *You need not be so proud,* said he, *for I have known you from a plumb-tree.*

(6.)

One invited some friends in a complementing way home to dinner with him, which contrary to his expectation was accepted of; in their way as they went, he told them though they fell short of meat at his house, yet they should have good sauce: which he made good in the performance, for when they came to his house, there was not any victuals, and hunger (you know) is of all other the best sauce.

(7.)

When *Gowry* (who attempted to kill King *James*) was had to the tower, a friend of his told him, Ah, my Lord, I am ſorry you had no more wit. *Tuſh*, quoth he, *thou knoweſt not what thou ſayeſt, when ſaweſt thou a fool come hither?*

(8.)

Another ſeeing in a play-bill upon a poſt, *A great man gull'd*, and underneath, *By his Majeſties Servants*, read it thus, *A great many gull'd by his Majeſties Servants*; adding to it theſe words: *By my ſoul as true a thing as ever was writ.*

(9.)

A Stranger coming up to London, chanced to happen into a houſe of iniquitie, which had the Flower-de-luce to its ſign, where he got a clap with a French coul-ſtaff; whereupon at his going forth, he wrote this verſe over the door:

All you who hither chance to come,
Mark well ere you go in;
For French-mens arms are ſigns without,
And French-mens harms within.

(10)

One deſired a Painter to paint him the picture of a fair Whore: Sir, ſaid he, you may ſpare that coſt, *for if ſhe be a right Whore, ſhe will paint her ſelf.*

(11.)

Two Travellors meeting together at an Inn, had a capon ſerved them in for their dinner: The one of them being very ſharp ſet, while the other

ther aſk'd him whether he had a father living or no? The other anſwer'd, no; and withall enter'd into a long diſcourſe, how, where, and when his father died. In the mean time the Queſtioniſt had eaten up all the beſt of the capon; which the tale-teller at laſt percieving, half angry ſaid unto him, now I pray you tell me, have you a father living? He anſwered, No. Then tell me, quoth the other, how he died: He very earneſt at his victuals, briefly anſwered. *Suddenly, ſuddenly, verie ſuddenly.*

(12.)

There was a Phyſician who pretended by his ſkill in caſting of Urines to tell what diſtemper any man was troubled with; a woman whoſe huſband had fallen down a pair of ſtairs, went with her huſbands water to this cunning Leach, who haveing by diſcourſe pumpt out as much as he could of the woman, at laſt gueſt that he fell down eight ſtairs; but the woman makeing it appear that it was eleven, he aſked her if there were all the water: ſhe confeſſing there was ſome left, O *then*, ſaid he, *there went the three ſtairs away.*

(13.)

An old Doctor which had been a Proteſtant in King *Edwards* days, a Papiſt in Queen *Maries* days, and a Proteſtant again in Queen *Eliſabeths*, ſeeing a Lady dance a Galliard, commended her danceing very much; to which ſhe anſwer'd, That *ſhe knew ſhe danc'd well enough, only ſhe could not turn ſo well as he.*

(14.)

My Lord *Maynard* kept a fool, whoſe name was *Iack Franck*, that went in a py'd calve-ſkin ſuit;

he being one day in the high-way, a Gallant came rideing by all bedawbed with silver-lace, who spying *Iack*, asked him whose fool he was: said *Iack*, I am my Lord *Mainards* fool; and now I have told you whose fool I am, *pray tell me whose fool you are.*

(15.)

One asked a Lords Jester, what vertue he thought was in a Turkey-stone; to which he answer'd, *That if you should chance to fall from the top of an house, you to break your neck, and the stone to have no hurt.*

(16.)

A Justice of peace called one that was brought before him, arrant knave; who replied, *I am not so arrant a knave as your worship* (and there he made a pause, as feigning to spit, and then adjoyned) *takes me to be.*

(17.)

One told his Neighbour that he had a Pope in his belly; who answer'd, *Better so than to have a devil in my heart.*

(18.)

There was a Maid who had taken a dram too much of the bottle, and not well knowing what she ailed, carried her water to a Physitian, who bid her be of good chear, for, said he, *within these few months you shall have the cause of your grief in your arms.*

(19.)

A Countrey-man haveing his wives honesty in suspicion, went one morning betimes to an Astrologer,

loger, to be reſolved of his doubts; the Wizard was not then up, and the Countrey-man haveing extraordinary occaſion, untruſt a point upon the threſhold: At laſt the Aſtrologer came down, and ſmelling what was done, in a great chafe, he ſaid, if I knew who it was that did this naſty trick, I would have him ſeverely puniſht. The Country-man hearing him ſay ſo; Nay then, ſaid he, adieu Wizard, *I'll home again to my* Jenny; *if you know not who it was that ſhit at your door, I am ſure you know nothing of my wifes honeſty.*

(20.)

One went to a Lawyer for his advice without money, but the Lawyer was deaf on that ear; the man being more earneſt with him to have his advice: *Will you have your Lamp burn,* ſaid he, *without oyl?*

(21.)

There was a Statute in Queen *Eliſabeths* days, that whoever had Maſs ſaid in their houſe ſhould pay fifty pounds: *Mr. Ployden* being in his heart a Papiſt; a Noble-mans Coach-man undertook to bring him into that *premunire*; and getting on Prieſts weeds: went to *Mr. Ploydens,* who taking him for a Prieſt, he was there admitted to ſay Maſs: The Coùncil being informed of the buſineſs, *Mr. Ployden* was ſent for, and the thing laid ſo home to his charge, that he confeſſed it, and depoſited down fifty pounds on the table. Then one of the council ſaid unto him, You may ſee *Mr. Ployden* what a blind Religion you are nurſed in; for he that ſaid Maſs at your houſe was no Prieſt, but only ſuch a Noble-mans Coach-man, Nay then, quoth *Mr. Ployden,* the caſe is alter'd; *for no Prieſt no Maſs; no*

Mass no fifty pounds; so swept up his mony, and away he went.

(22.)

A Gentlemen passing up *Fleet-street*, met with another Gentleman, who gave him so great a justle, as had well nigh thrown him into the channel; but recovering himself, he stept up to the other Gentleman, and asked him if it were in jest or in earnest; he replying in earnest; Very well, said he, I am glad it is so, *for I tell you true, I like no such jesting.*

(23.)

A Countrie-man, who had never been at London before, was gaping into a Scriveners shop; the Scrivener standing at the door, asked him what he would buy; Gaffer, said he, what is it you sell? the Scrivener told him loggerheads: said the man, *I percieve you have quick trading, that you have but one left in the shop.*

(24.)

Oliver the late Usurper rideing abroad one day in his Coach, *Hugh Peters* was mounted on a Steed, and followed after; it chanced a suddan shower of rain to fall, whereupon *Oliver* being unwilling his Chaplain should be wet, sent him his coat to keep him dry: Which *Hughkin* modestly refused, returning this answer to the messenger, *that he would not be in his coat for a thousand pound.*

(25.)

Pride and *Hewson*, two of *Cromwels* pageant Lords, the one formerly a Drayman, the other a Cobler; these two meeting together, *Pride* told *Hewson* he saw a piece of coblers wax sticking upon his

his ſcarlet cloak; No matter for that, ſaid *Hewſon*, an handfull of brewers grains will wipe it off well enough.

(26.)

Henry the eighth being abroad on hunting, through the eager purſuit of his game loſt his attendants; at length he wandred to the Abby of *St. Albans*, where (unknown) he dined with the Abbot, and fell ſo ſtoutly on, that the Abbot takeing notice thereof, ſaid, he would give an hundred pound he had ſo good a ſtomach, for, quoth he, my ſtomach is ſo queaſie, that I am ready to ſurfeit with peſtle of a Lark, or the wing of a Partridg. The King remembring his words, the next day ſent for him up by a couple of Purſevants, and without ſhewing any reaſon clapt him in the tower, where he was fed for a fortnight with only bread and water: At laſt the King ſent him a rib of roaſt beef, on which he fed ſo heartily, and made ſo deep an impreſſion, that the King ſtepping from his Coverture where in he ſtood to ſee what the Abbot would do, demanding of him his hundred pounds; ſaying, *Since I have been your Phyſitian, and recovered your ſtomach, pay me my money*; which the Abbot was forced to do.

(27.)

The ſame King *Henry* haveing a months mind to the Abbot of *Glaſtenburies* eſtate, (who was one of the richeſt Abbots in England) ſent for him to his court, and told him that without he could reſolve him three queſtions, he ſhould not eſcape with his life; The Abbot willing to get out his clutches, promiſed his beſt endeavours. The Kings queſtions were theſe: Firſt, of *what compaſs the world was about*: Secondly, *how deep the Sea was*: and Thirdly,

Thirdly, *what the King thought.* The Abbot desired some few days respite, which being granted, he returned home, but with intent never to see the King again, for he thought the questions impossible to be resolved; This his grief coming at last at the ears of his Cook, he undertook upon forfeiture of his life, to resolve these riddles, and to free his Master from danger; The Abbot willingly condescended. So the Cook got on the Abbots cloaths, and at the time appointed went to the Court, and being like the Abbot in Physiognomy, was taken by all the Courtiers to be the same man: When he came before the King (omitting other circumstances) he thus resolved his three questions; First, of *what compass the world was about*; he said, It was but twenty four hours journey, and if a man went as fast as the sun, he might easily go it in that space. The second, *How deep the Sea was?* He answered, Only a stones cast, for throw a stone into the deepest place of it, and in time it will come to the bottom. To the third, which I concieve, saith he, your Majesty thinks the most difficult to resolve, but indeed is the easiest, that is, *what your Highness thinks*; I answer, that you think me to be the Abbot of *Glastenburie*, when as indeed, *I am but* Jack *his Cook.*

(28.)

A Milk-Woman in London, that had by mixing water with her milk, gotton the sum of an hundred pounds, to increase it more, ventured the same in a voyage at Sea, but by chance of tempest the ship was cast away; which the woman hearing of. *Then farewell hundred pound*, quoth she, *lightly come, lightlie go; I got it by the water, and I lost it by the water.*

A

(29.)

A young Wench who had taken a dram of the bottle, went with her water to Doctor *Trigg*, who told her the baker had been too buſie with her, and left a pennie-loaf in her bellie; No indeed Sir, ſaid ſhe, you are miſtaken, *it was not he, it was my Fathers man.*

(30.)

One by chance ſpit in another mans face, whereat as being ſorry for his offence, he ſaid, I cry you mercy Sir for ſpitting in your face, *but if you pleaſe to lie down, I will tread it out again with my foot.*

(31.)

Two or three Gentlemen were drinking together, whereof the one of them was named *Sampſon*; being in diſcourſe concerning the differences betwixt the Engliſh and the Dutch, one of them ſaid, What need we to fear the Dutch, ſince here is *Sampſon* able to conquer them all? True, ſaid *Sampſon*, that I may do, *if you pleaſe to lend me one of your jaw-bones.*

(32.)

A ruſtical Huſbandman challenged kindred of an eminent Biſhop of this land, requeſting him to beſtow an office upon him: *Couſin*, ſaid the Biſhop, *if your Cart be broken, I'll mend it; if your Plough be old, I'll give you a new one, and ſeed to ſow your land; but an husbandman I found you, and a husbandman I'll leave you.*

(33.)

A Taylor sent his man to a Gentleman with a long bill for some little money due to him, who rather willing to cavil than to pay, in a great rage said: Why Sirrah, *does your Master think I am running away, that he is so hastie to send for his monie?* No Sir, said the servant, my Master doth not imagin you to be about to run away, *but he himself is*, which makes him so earnest with you and others, to get money to carrie a long with him.

(34.)

A Gentleman walking over Lincolns-Infields, was followed by a Beggar, and earnestly importuned with the terms of *Good your honour, pray your Worship, sweet Master bestow something on me*: He to try this Beggars humour, said, that they use to call such as gave them nothing, Rogues and Rascals: No indeed, said the Beggar, not I, I scorn to do it: Well, said the Gentleman, *I'll trie thee for this once*; but the Beggar return'd him such a peal in his ears, that he was glad to mend his pace to get out of the hearing of it.

(35.)

Two Gentlemens Servants being drinking together chanced to fall out; and at last, amongst other discourse, fell to vying the nobleness of their Masters; one of them saying, My Master spends more in Mustard than yours does in Beef. To whom the other replied, *The more sawcie men his followers.*

(36.)

A talkative man, who took himself to be a grand

grand Wit, was boasting that in what companie soever he came, he was the leader of the discourse, and that none durst speak in his presence, if he held his peace: *No marvail,* said one, *for they are all struck dumb at the miracle of your silence.*

(37.)

A Gentleman coming to court in his coach, as he was lighting out of it, asked a Page, that retained to some person therein, what it was a clock: Sir, said the youth, what will you give me then? Why, said the Gentleman, must you have money given you to tell that? Sir, quoth the lad, I would not have you mistake your self, *we courtiers do nothing without monie.*

(38.)

A Controversie in Law was at last referr'd to a Gentleman to decide, and both parties bound to stand to his award; the Plantiff, to win him to his side, presented him with a new coach: and the Defendant to gain his favour gave him four brave horses. The Gentleman likeing the horses better than the coach, gave the verdict on the Defendants side: Whereupon the Plantiff asked him how it came to pass the coach went out of the right way: the Gentleman answered, he could not help it, *for it was the horses had drawn it so.*

(39.)

One that had often asked an old debt, was still put off with words, that he would pay him ere it were long; which made him to say, I suppose at last you will die in my debt; to which the other answered, *I have lived now this fortie Years, and am sure I never died in anie ones debt yet.*

(40.)

A preciſe Gentleman kept a Servant that was a great player at cards, who was complained thereof to his Maſter by one of his fellow-ſervants. The Gentleman, who would not endure ſuch wickedneſs as he thought to raign in his familie, had his man in examination, chargeing him verie deeply for a great Gameſter: Sir, ſaid the Servant, I am ſo far from being a player at cards, that I know not what a pair of cards means. No, ſaid the Gentleman to the tell-tale, did not you ſay he was a great player at cards? Yes, and pleaſe your Worſhip, quoth he, he is ſo, and ſo addicted to them, that he ſeldom goes without a pair in his pocket. Upon theſe words the Gentleman commanded his pockets to be ſearched, wherein was a pair found indeed. What is this? ſaid the Gentleman, did not you ſay you knew not cards? then pray what things are theſe? O that, quoth the man, is my Almanack, which I carrie continually about with me. Pray, ſaid the Gentleman, make it appear how theſe cards can be an Almanack. Why thus Sir, ſaid the man; there are in theſe things, you call cards, as many ſuits as there are Quarters in the year, as many cards as there are Weeks in the year, as many court-cards as there are Months in the year, and as many ſpots as there are Days in the year. And is this, ſaid the Gentleman, all the uſe that you make of them? No, quoth the ſervant, I have more uſes of them than theſe; for when I look upon the King, it puts me in mind of the allegiance that I ow to my ſoveraign Lord the King; looking upon the Queen, puts me in mind of the like allegiance that I ow to the Queen; the Ten puts me in mind of the ten Commandements; the Nine, of the nine Muſes; the Eight,

Eight, of the eight Altitudes; the Seven, of the ſeven liberal Sciences; the Six, of the ſix days that we ought to labour in; the Five, of the five ſences; the Four, of the four Evangeliſts; the Three, of the Trinity; the Two, of the two Sacraments; and the Ace, that we ought to worſhip but one God. Why ſaid the Gentleman, if this be all the uſe that you make of them, I can find no great fault with you; but of all the Cards that you have named, you have forgotten one, you have not remembred the Knave, pray what uſe do you make of him? O, ſaid the ſervant ſmileing, *that, and it pleaſe you, is your worſhips informer.*

(41.)

A Citizen rideing with his wife to ſee the countrey, they chanc'd to come to a place where a Gardiner had hung up ſome Moles, or Wants upon the twigs of a tree, which ſhe ſpying, Good Lord Husband, ſaid ſhe, what brave living it is in the countrey, over it is in the city, where we have no ſuch brave things growing as theſe! for look yonder Husband *is a Black-pudding-tree.*

(42.)

An extravagant Proctor talking unſeemly words before a Gentlewoman, ſhe asked him of what profeſſion he was of? Madam, ſaid he, I am a civil Lawyer: O lack Sir, ſaid ſhe then, *if civil Lawyers are ſuch bawdie people, I wonder what other lawyers are?*

(43.)

At ſuch time when Perriwigs were as ſcarce as money is now amongſt poor men, a Gentleman, who had loſt his hair by a fit of ſickneſs, was forced

with the first to make use of one of them, It happened that he and his boy that attended on him, rideing down into the countrey, there fell such a showr of rain, which continued so long, as necessitated them to take up their lodging at a paltrie Alehouse in a countrie village, where seeing the weather to prove so bad, he was resolv'd to lie for that night, after some short commons, which went by the name of a supper, the Gentleman was conducted to his lodging-chamber, which was hung with cobwebs, instead of cloath of Arras, his boy also was shewn to another chamber, something inferiour you may be sure to that of his masters, which was also richly hang'd with spiders tapestrie, whilst the Gentleman was makeing himself unready, the maid peeped in at a hole under the door, (which was made for the Cat to go out and in) that when he was a bed, she might fetch away the candle. Haveing undrest himself, he pulls off his Perriwig, and sets it upon a stool by him, which the maid percieving, verily imagined that he had pulled off his head, and so conceited she was of it, that she ran down to her Dame, telling her, that the Gentleman, who lodged there, was no other than an arrant conjurer, for she saw him with her own eyes to pull off his head, and set it upon the stool by him, and if she doubted any thing of the truth thereof, if she would go up she might see it standing there at that present. Her Dame, though something a nullifidian of what she heard, yet to satisfie her maids curiositie, went up, where peeping likewise in at the hole, and seeing it upon the stool, she was then of the same opinion with her maid; and so fearfull they were both thereof, that neither of them durst fetch the candle, but the Gentleman was forced to put it out himself. That night was spent in a great deal of fear, they judging

judging that bad weather to proceed from the Conjurer, and expecting yet worſs: but when in the morning they ſaw all fair, and a ſerene ſky, they changed their opinion, and that though he was a conjurer, yet that now he would do no more harm: Whilſt they were now entered into this good opinion of him, one of her neighbours came in, who had loſt a horſe, whom he judged to be ſtole, for which he made a great complaint: Hold your peace, ſaid ſhe, I can tell you a way which I warrant you will fetch your horſe again: We have a conjurer that is now lodged in our houſe, who for half a dozen of beer, I queſtion not but will do your buſineſs: and therewithal ſhe went up to the Gentleman, acquainting him with her neighbours loſs, and deſireing his aſſiſtance for the gaining him again; for, ſaid ſhe, I know you have ſkill in the *black Art*, my maid and I ſeeing your head laſt night upon the ſtool, when as the reſt of your bodie was gon to bed. The Gentleman percieving her folly in her grand miſtake, and willing to have ſome mirth after his wet journey, told her, that for her ſake he would do his beſt endeavour for her neighbour; and that when he was readie, he would raiſe a *Spirit* which ſhould quickly tell him where the horſe was. The woman overjoyed at theſe words, ran down and told her neighbour that he ſhould have his horſe again within an hour, and that if he would ſtay ſo long, he ſhould ſee him come galloping to him again in a full carriere: This news pleaſed the fellow ſo well, that he reſolved to ſtay. In the mean time the Gentleman was conſulting with him ſelf how to bring his purpoſe the beſt way to effect; in order thereto, he told his boy that he muſt act the part of a Devil; and to perſonate him the better, Whilſt I am gon down, ſaid he, to ſpeak with him about the

buſineſs, do you turn your coat the wrong-ſide outwards, and creep under the bed, where you muſt lie till I ſpeak theſe words, *Elhavareuna, Phonſonthoohia, Heidon cus Towronus Dungeonis Keptoribus*; then do you come forth from under the bed, and make as hideous a noiſe with your mouth as you can poſſible. The boy promiſed to do as he bad him: and when his maſter was gon down, he went about his buſineſs; but remembring with him ſelf, that in the chamber where he lodged, there lay a raw bulls-hide left there by ſome butcher, thought that would perſonate the Devil far better than his coat; and thereupon he ſuddenly fetched it, and wrapped himſelf therein, with the horns appearing juſt over his head; which haveing don, he crope under the bed, expecting the event: ſoon after he was fixt, came up his maſter, the dame, the maid, and the fellow that had loſt his horſe; when the Gentleman haveing a chalk-ſtone in his hand, marked them everie one out a circle; then placeing them therein, he bid them not to ſtir out of them whatſoever they ſaw: ſo pulling a book out of his pocket, he began to read ſome hard uncouth names, and at laſt came to thoſe words, *Elhavareuna, &c.* when the boy made his appearance from under the bed, with a great pair of horns and a bellowing noiſe: his maſter, who knew not of his boys new invention for acting the devil, ſeeing ſuch a hideous thing to appear, thought it had been the Devil indeed, who had come to have puniſht him for undertakeing to conjure, and thereupon he ran as faſt as he could drive, makeing but one ſtep from the top of the ſtairs to the bottom: the women and the man ſeeing the Gentleman to run, thought likewiſe the Devil was come to fetch them for being ſpectators, and thereupon ran as faſt as he, tumbling down the ſtairs one upon the neck

of

of another: the boy seeing them all to run in such disorder, thought also that the Devil was indeed come for him for acting his part, and therefore he began to throw off his coverture; but he had before so fastened it unto him, that seeing he could not pull it off, he ran with it on, when coming to the top of the stairs, the hide so wrapped about his legs, as threw him from the top to the bottom amongst them, when they hearing the horns to make a clattering, so shrieked and bellowed as if the Devil had been amongst them indeed. Sad was the effects of this their conjuring: one had his nose broke, another his shin, some hurt their elbows, some their thighs, and others their backs, the Gentleman lost his perriwig, the women fell with their heels upwards, and to conclude, not anie one of them sped so well, but he had more occasion for a surgeon than a conjurer,

(44.)

A Countrie-fellow was subpœna'd for a witness upon a tryal of an action of defamation, at a Quarter-sessions holden in the countrey: he being sworn, the Judg bid him to say the verie same words that he heard spoken; the fellow was loath to speak, and hum'd and haw'd for a good space; but being urged by the Judge, he at last spake, *My Lord,* said he, *you are a rogue*: the Judg seeing the people begin to laugh, called to him, and bid him to speak to the Jewry, *for there was twelve of them.*

(45.)

A Barbers boy passing through the Shambles, fell to snapping his fingers, saying, they were all Cuckolds that could not do so: a butcher hearing him, went to try to snap his fingers, but being grea-

zie they would not do, wherefore he went and waſh'd them, and then came out ſnapping of them as the boy had don: to whom the boy ſaid, O *Gaffer, 'tis too late now, you ſhould have don ſo before.*

(46.)

A finical Captain kept a man to wait on him: which man being one day, in companie, pulled off his hat, and began his maſters health. Some of the companie bid him put his hat on again, telling him his maſter was a ſouldier: a ſouldier! ſaid the fellow, he is a lyar that ſaysit, *My maſter is no ſouldier, he is a Captain.*

(47.)

A Lady of Paris, who was ſuſpected of inchaſtity, was ſpeaking before a reverend Divine of the French reformed church, that the ſcripture was very hard to be underſtood. Why, ſaid the Divine, what can be more plain, than, *Thou ſhallt not commit Adulterie?*

(48.)

One ſaid, that chuſeing of wives was like to drawing in the lotterie, where for one prize a man ſhould meet with twentie blancks: Sir *Thomas Moor* was want to ſay, to the plucking by caſualitie Eels out of a bag, wherein for every Eel are twentie Snakes.

(49.)

A Carpenter had married a verie handſom woman to his wife, but that ſhe wearing cork-ſhooes, it made her light-heel'd. This Carpenter uſed to work about a mile from home: but for the love that he bore to his wife, he would everie night come back

back to bed with her, although as it ſeem'd ſhe had rather to have had his room than his companie; for no ſooner was he gon, but his place was ſupplied by another, whom ſhe loved more dearly, his next neighbour, who by trade was a Grocer. It happened one morning, that the Carpenter went forth as he was accuſtomed; but before his place was cold, another was gotten therein: he had not gon a quarter of a mile, but there fell ſuch a ſtorm of rain, with likelihood of continuance, that he returned back again; and drawing the latch, went into the houſe: which the Grocer hearing crope out of the bed underneath it as faſt as he could. It being not yet day, the Carpenter pull'd off his cloaths and went to bed; where he had not layn above a quarter of an hour, but that it ceas'd raining; and the ſky verie clear, gave great hopes of a fair day: which the good wife percieving, fearing her lover would catch cold, by being without his cloaths underneath the bed, ſhe jogg'd her husband, telling him now the ſky was very clear, and therefore deſired him to riſe to go to work. The Carpenter, who was verie obſervant to his wife, did accordingly; but it being ſo dark that he could not ſee, he miſtook, and put on the grocers breeches inſtead of his own: and ſo going his journey, when he came to his work, putting his hand in his pocket to pull out his compaſſes, he found there an handfull of money, at which he much marvelled, knowing not how it ſhould come there; only he thought it was no bad luck to have his pockets ſo lined; yet was he in a quandarie whether he was awake or in a dream, he being ſeldom maſter of ſuch a purchaſe. Putting his hand in his other pocket, he found there a bunch of keys, a note-book, and ſome other papers; which encreaſed his wonder more than before: but looking down towards his

legs, he ſaw the breeches were all full of ribbans, whereas his own had never any on them. Not knowing what to think thereof, he reſolved to go home again and confer with his wife. In the mean time the Grocer miſſed his breeches, and telling the Goodwife thereof, they knew not what to do, only ſhe thought it was his beſt way not to ſtay, judging her husband had gotton them on, which might occaſion his ſudden return: and indeed her ſuſpicion herein proved true; for no ſooner was the Grocer gon, but the husband returned home, where he found his wife weeping and wayling and takeing on moſt bitterly: he aſking her the reaſon thereof; O, ſaid ſhe, The Grocer at the next door yeſternight brought a pair of breeches hither for me to mend for him, and I being willing to earn a pennie, and not always to relie upon your gettings, took the buſineſs upon me, ſince which time, I know not how, ſome body hath come in and ſtollen them away; but if I knew that cuckoldly rogue that had them, I would have him hanged if it were poſſible. Then caſting her eyes fully upon him, O lack husband, ſaid ſhe, I ſee you have gotten them on; truly I was afraid they had been loſt, but hereafter I will have more care of ſuch things as long as I live. The husband hereupon pulled them off, and gave them to his wife; but withal told her, *That he had rather allow her two pence out of his days wages, than that ſhe ſhould earn a pennie in ſuch ſort.*

(50.)

One was ſaying, that he thought in his conſcience ſuch a neighbour of his was a cuckold: to whom his wife ſaid, husband, why do you ſay ſo? *You are ſuch another man.*

One

(51.)

One told his friend, that the rats had gnawn his hoſe, aſking him very ſeriouſly what he thought it ſignified? marry, ſaid he, it ſignifies that your hoſe is gnawn, but it is not ſo ſtrange a thing that the rats ſhould gnaw your hoſe, as it would have been *if your hoſe had eat up the rats.*

(52.)

Two members of the *Rump-Parliament* being upon the Thames with a pair of Oars; one of them ſaid, You Watermen are meer hypocrites, *you row one way and look another.* Marry, replied one of the Watermen, we have not plyed ſo long at Weſtminſter-ſtairs for nothing, but have learned ſomething of our maſters that ſit there *to pretend one thing and act another.*

(53.)

When the *Rump-Parliament* had voted down the keeping of *Chriſtmas*; A fellow ſaid, it was high time for them ſo to do, *ſince moſt of their printed acts began to be put under Chriſtmas pies.*

(54.)

One deſireing a Maid to go to a Gentleman and kiſs him: Nay Sir, ſaid ſhe, *I'll nere go to market for that ware, which I can have brought home to my door.*

(55.)

A Barber going to the court, and being at his return aſked what he ſaw? he anſwered, *The King was verie neatlie trim'd.*

(56.)

One ſaid he would willingly marry, but he would have a wife that was *perfectlie good.* To whom another ſaid, that if none but ſuch would ſerve his turn, he muſt beſpeak her, *for there was no ſuch readie made.*

(57.)

A cautious Gentleman had refrained long from marriage, becauſe he doubted of the honeſty of women in general, and fearing he might have a wench inſtead of a maid; which he at length happened upon: for he was married to one reputed virgin, who was with child by another man, whereupon one of his companions ſaid, that he had taken a ſure way to marry a maid, *for there was one in the mothers bellie.*

(58.)

A Malefactor being brought before a conceited Juſtice, it was deſired by the plaintiff that the Juſtice would be careful in takeing the officers examination. To whom the Juſtice replied, I can inform my ſelf by his verie looks: I have taken a hundred examinations in my days of Felons and other offenders out of their verie countenances, and wrote them down *verbatim* what they would have ſaid: *I am ſure it hath ſerv'd to hang ſome of them, and whip the reſt.*

(59.)

A rich coveteous perſon being choſen Sheriff of a county, not knowing which would be cheapeſt, to fine or hold, went to a friend of his who had born the ſame office, and enquired of him what it coſt him.

him. The other told him he gained five hundred pounds by the office. Whereupon this coveteous Churl would not fine, but held Sheriff. But at the years end, he found that he had ſpent a thouſand pounds more than he had recieved: Wherefore he went to his friend, and told him that he had ſpent a thouſand pound. Then, ſaid his friend, you have been a better husband than I was: for *I gave my Steward two thouſand pounds to ſpend, and he returned me five hundred of it; which I reckoned gain, becauſe I intended to have ſpent it all.*

(60.)

A Dog, named *Roſe*, piſt on a Gentlewomans bed, at which ſhe being angry did beat the little curr; one being by excuſed the dog, ſaying, Madam, you need not fret ſo much at it, for it was but a little Roſe-water ſpilt.

(61.)

A certain kind hearted creature affirming her ſelf to be a maid, was aſked by one in the company how ſhe could prove that, another anſwer'd for her, *per demonſtrationem à poſteriori.*

(62.)

A tinker coming through Cheapſide, and ſounding bravely on his keetle, to the tune of *Have you anie work for a Tinker*, a forward Linnen-Draper thought to put a Jeſt upon the Tinker, there being a Pillory before his door; told him that he ſhould do well to ſtop thoſe two holes, pointing to the Pillory; the Tinker returned him this anſwer, that if he would afford him his head and ears, that he would find a hammer and nails, and give him work into the bargain.

(63.)

A Maid being married to an old man, ſhe was very ſad all the time the Wedding was kept: A merry fellow being there, to comfort her, ſaid, *Be of good cheer, Ladie, for an old horſe will perform as long a journey as a young*; ſhe ſimpering and ſighing ſaid, withal ſtroking down her bellie; *But not in this road Sir.*

(64.)

A School-maſter aſked one of his Schollars what was latin for *cold*, O Sir, ſays the boy, *I have that at my fingers ends.*

(65.)

A Baker rideing through a Yeomans cloſe, ſpyed a fat gooſe, and being a merrie fellow, the lights down, and takes up the gooſe, and weighing her in his hand, he lik'd her ſo well that he put her into one of his doſſers, and thumping old *Brock* his Mare with his feet, he began to trot homewards as faſt as he could: The gooſe made ſuch a noiſe, that the Yeoman was ſo ſuddenly allarmed as to obſerve the Bakers knaverie, who ſtrained his throat, and cryed aloud, Baker, Baker, the Baker made as if he did not hear, but rides home as faſt as he could. The Yeoman knowing who he was, got a Warrant to have him before a Juſtice: The buſineſs being examined, the Baker was aſked what he could ſay for himſelf: And like your Worſhip, ſaid he, I went to buy a gooſe, and comeing into this mans cloſe I took one up, weighed her, lik'd her, and carried her home, this man calls to me to bake her, which I have don, and if your worſhip, or he, loves a gooſe, truly both of you ſhall be wellcom to the pye.

One

(66.)

One in the telling of a tale haveing brought himſelf to a *Non-plus*, deſired one of his auditors that ſtood by to help him out, no, quoth he, you are out enough already.

(67.)

A conceited Gentleman ſeeing his wife in a very ſullen mood, aſked her how ſhe did, ſhe anſwered him that ſhe was not ſick, nor yet very well. Nay, quoth he, then I may even turn thee out of doors, for I only promiſed when I married thee, to cheriſh thee in ſickneſs and in health, which anſwer frighted her out of her ſullen humors.

(68.)

A Gentleman being haſty on his Journey, his friend was over curious in makeing clean of his boots, the Gentleman jeſtingly deſired him to leave off, for, ſaid he, the old dirt will ſerve to keep out the new.

(69.)

A Schollar haveing a very little ſtudy, and ſome of his friends deſireing him to let them ſee it, he ſaid, I faith Gentlemen, if you go all in, it will not hold you.

(70.)

Says an Alderman to the reſt of his brethren, we need not to doubt our cauſe in law, if we can but proye *Henrie* the ſecond to have been before *Henrie* the firſt.

One

(71.)

Onebeing to take a journey into the country was adviſed by a friend of his, not to go that day, for certainly, quoth he, it will rain; puh, replies the other, you may take your Journey, it is no matter for rain, ſo that it hold but up under-foot.

(72.)

One ſaid of a man that pinched his belly to ſave his money, that he lived by the air like a Cormorant.

(73.)

A country Clown haveing a friend to ſpeak with at Chirurgeons Hall, ſeeing of a mans Skin tanned, ſaid that that Skin would make excellent good Bucks-leather gloves.

(74.)

A fellow whoſe cup was overfilled, and ſo delivered to him, did once or twice very gingerly ſip thereof, whereat the company laughing, he ſaid Gentlemen it was too full before, but now 'tis very fair, and ſo he drank off all the reſt.

(75.)

One haveing a ſon that was an unthrift, ordered him to go a ſouldier into the Low-countries; A friend of his meeting him told him that he heard he would go a volunteir, I, I, quoth the intended ſouldier, much againſt my will.

A

(76.)

A country Curate asking a young Schollar to which University he intended to go, the Schollar answered him to *Cambridge*. That is a very unhealthfull place, said the Curate, for I think if I had lived there till this time, I had been dead five years since. A Company were talking of an impudent woman that had hit her husband in the teeth with his horns, one amongst them said, what a fool was he to let his wife know that he was a Cuckold.

(77.)

A Seaman being most dangerously affrighted with a most horrible tempest, did promise and vow that if ever he came to shore, that he would reform and amend his wicked life and conversation, and that he would eat no more powderd beef; for that it caused him to drink so much. The weather being calm, and the shore recovered, as soon as ever he had stept on it, he cryed out, not without Mustard, not without Mustard.

(78.)

A silly country Gentlewoman being got with child by one that was much her inferiour, to save her credit, accused the man of a rape; whereupon the matter was brought before a neighbouring Justice of Peace, who easily percieving, and haveing before an eye into the business: after he had heard her complaint, how deeply she had been injured, as pittying her he said, alas poor Gentlewoman, I warrant this was not the first time that the rogue ravish-ed you, she, to aggravate his crime, replyed, no I'll be sworn he ravished me above twenty times, which procured much laughter, and the fellows freedom.

(79.)

A Schollar keeping of his chamber very close, by reason of his sore legs, was ask'd by one how he could keep in so much, haveing such running legs.

(80.)

A certain Nobleman sitting at the table, opposite to *Scotus* that writ on the sentences, a most learned Englishman, amongst other discourse, merrily asked him, what was the difference betwixt *Sot* and *Scot*, he answered, Nothing but the table, Sir.

(81.)

One asking *Diogenes* the Cynick, what he would have to take a cuff on the ear, he answered a helmet. Another time walking in the fields, and seeing of a man shooting very unskilfully, he went and sate down very near the mark, some asking him why he did so, he answered, Lest peradventure he should hit me.

(82.)

A Company of Inland Cockneys shot a living Lobster, which was let fall on the High-way, for a serpent, and made a solemn thanks-giving (if you will believe it) for their deliverance from it. One of them being somewhat wiser than the rest, took up the Serpent, and invited the Minister of the Parish to dine with him, who being derided for his errour, said, that in all his life time he never saw a black Lobster before.

(83.)

One that was a Journeyman used to go before his mistress once on a Sunday very formally to Church,

Chuch, only to bring her thither, and ſo to leave her with the apprentice to come home with her again: he haveing appointed that afternoon to be merry at *Iſlington* with ſome of his Comrades, who were to meet him there at the Katharine-wheel, every one of them ſo furniſhed with one thing or other, as to make up a luſtie collation: As ſoon as his Miſtreſs was in her Pew, he had like to have committed a grand miſtake, inſtead of her Bible he was a going to deliver her his *Iſlington* Neats-tongue, which he had wrapt in a brown-paper; but as good fortune would have it, he recollected himſelf ſuddenly, recovered it again, and put it under his arm: She being almoſt angry aſk'd him what was the reaſon he did not give her the bible, forſooth, he replied, that was mine, and ſo delivered her the bible in the green bag, and kept his in the brown paper.

(84.)

A Strumpet would have fathered a child on *Ariſtippus*, to clear himſelf he ſaid, that ſhe might as well ſay if ſhe went through a hedg of thorns, that this thorn prickt her.

(85.)

A Tenant dining at his Lords table, could get no liquor, wherefore he aroſe, and deſired leave to go home and drink, ſaying, that he would return again preſently.

(86.)

One falling from the top of an houſe, with his weight killed a man that was under, but ſaved his own life, the other mans friend proſecuteing the law, and requireing *Lex talionis*, was adjudged to get upon the houſe, and to fall down on the Tyler.

(87.)

A Gentlewoman was in company telling a tale of a Curtezan who was like to be ſurprized in bed with a Lord, and that they were ſo near put to't, that to ſave both their credits, the Lord was inforced to let her down at a window with one of the ſheets: in concluſion, ſaid ſhe, the knot ſlipt, and down fell I.

(88.)

A Gormandizer being about to ſet down at table, complained that he had loſt his ſtomach; Well, quoth one that ſtood by, if a poor man had found it, he had been utterly undon.

(89.)

A Souldier quartering in *New-Market*, often obſerved a young country Wench that ſold pigs every market day; whereupon he went to her one day, and deſired to ſee ſome pigs; haveing ſeen ſeveral, he ſaid at laſt, *He would have one that was alive*, ſo ſhe ſhewed him one that ſhe had in a bag. *Well, Sweet heart*, ſaid he, *I live hard by, and muſt go ſhew the pig to my Captain, if he like it, you ſhall have three ſhillings for it, in the mean time I will leave the price with you.* Thus haveing got the pig tied up in the bag, he went to his lodging, and put a dog into the bag inſtead of it, and returning quickly to the Damoſel, ſaid, *Trulie his Captain did not like the pig*; and therefore ſhe took the bag without looking into it, and gave him his money. Not long after came a French Monſieur in haſt to buy a pig, but not likeing thoſe that were dead, would have a live one. *Sir*, ſaid ſhe, *I have one of the ſame bigneſs alive, the price is ſo much. Well, here is your monie*, ſaid he, *but how*

how ſhall I carrie it? Why for a groat you ſhall have poke and all. Poke, what is that? ſaid the Frenchman. *'Tis a bag Sir,* ſaid ſhe, *that it is tied up in Oh de bag, is dat de poke? well here is a groat.* Thus away he goes with his bargain home, but when he comes to look in the poke, O *de Diable*; ſays he, *is dis de pig? de Dible take me, if I do buy de pig in de poke again.*

(90.)

One ſeeing a bare-legg'd fellow run on an errand, ſaid, Do you hear friend, when thoſe ſtockings are worn out, I will give you a new pair. *I thank you Sir,* replied the other, *theſe ſtockings have laſted me a great while; I have alſo a pair of breeches of the ſame ſtuff, that never had but one hole in them, and that's at your ſervice too.*

(91.)

A Gentleman meeting the Kings Jeſter, aſked, What news? Why Sir, reply'd he, There are forty thouſand men riſen to day. I pray to what end, ſaid the other, and what do they intend? *Why to go to bed again at night,* ſaid he.

(92.)

One aſked, Why men ſooner gave to poor people that begged, than to Scholars? *'Tis,* ſaid one, *becauſe they think they may ſooner come to be poor, than to be Scholars.*

(93.)

A countrieman coming to *Paris* with his aſs loaded, the beaſt ſtuck in a dirty place of the road; wherefore the peaſant ſtruck him with a ſtick to make him riſe: till at laſt a courtier paſſing by, ſaid, How now villain, art thou not aſhamed to abuſe

thy beaſt ſo? If thou ſtrikeſt him again, I will give thee an hundred blows with the ſame cudgel. The poor man ignorant what to do, pull'd off his hat till the Gentleman was paſt, and then began to beat his beaſt worſe than before; ſaying, *How now mine aſs, who would have thought that thou hadſt had friends at court?*

(94.)

A prudent Gentleman in the beginning of the rebellious times, as he lay on his death-bed, was aſked how he would be buried? he anſwered, *With my face downward, for within a while this England will be turned upſide down, and then I ſhall lie right.*

(95.)

One ſeeing the rump in council, Oh ſtrange, ſaid he, what fine men be theſe, I could willingly work for ſuch as long as I live. What trade are you pray? ſaid another; *Why trulie,* replied he, *I am a Cordwinder.*

(96.)

Two comeing to an Inn, they bid the hoſtler give their horſes ſome oats; preſently one going down, ſaw the hoſtler robbing the horſes, for which chideing him, he returned to his companion, that had truſted too much upon the hoſtlers fidelity: What, ſaid his companion, have the horſes dined already? *Yes, I believe yours has,* replied he, *for as I went down juſt now, I ſaw the Hoſtler takeing away.*

(97.)

A Gentleman haveing loſt his ſight, his friends often aſked how he could be ſo merry; *Why, before,* ſaid he, *I uſed to go alone, but now I have alwaies companie.*

Some

(98.)

Some merry companions haveing been at an ordinary all day, when by much drink they began to be mad, began at laſt to jeer one another concerning their Miſtreſſes, whereat one ſtruck the other a box in the ear, and all expected ſome bloudy event; but the injured perſon demanded what the other meant, whether he were in jeſt or in earneſt; In earneſt, ſaid the other, whoſe collar had carried him beyond the bounds of friendſhip. The other more conſiderate and loath to quarrel with his friend, *'Tis well you are*; ſaid he, *for I like not ſuch jeſting.*

(99.)

In the flouriſhing time of Greece, when young *Alexander* made the world ſhake, and the war began to be waged againſt the Perſian Monarchy, the timerous ſpies told one of *Alexander's* Captains, That the enemies, beſide all their other militairy preparations, brought ſo many archers againſt him, as would darken the ſky, and exclude the light of the ſun; at which news nothing daunted, *'Tis good news for us*, ſaid he, *that are in an hot countrey; for we ſhall fight in the ſhade.*

(100.)

In Naples a city of Italy, there happen'd in a great ſiege that endured long, that the Governour made a ſevere Order, That every man ſhould be put to death, that being above ſuch an age, did not wear a Sword; but not long after, as he was rideing thro the ſtreet, to ſee how well his order was put in execution, he ſpied a Gentleman without a ſword, and commanded him to be brought before him, then

was the order read, and he condemned to die the death appointed, which was to be hanged on the next ſign poſt. The Gentleman, after he had pleaded ſeveral things in his own behalf, but could avail nothing; nevertheleſs deſired this favour, that he might not die ſo ignominiouſly, but that the next Gentleman that paſſed, might run him through with his ſword: the requeſt being reaſonable, was granted, and the execution prorogued till the next came. Now it happen'd that a young gallant was coming from a gameing houſe that way, that haveing loſt all, ſo much as the blade of his ſword, which was good merchandiſe at that time, did not dare, in regard of the ſevere order, to go home, until a wooden one was fitted to the handle: This Gentleman was ſtopt, and the dying mans caſe laid open; but this ingenious perſon, knowing his own inſufficiency, What, ſaid he, muſt I be a common executioner? Muſt I ſtain my hands in bloud without paſſion? and be a reproach to all men? Nevertheleſs this argument availed nothing, and kill him he muſt: then putting off his cloak, he began a prayer to this effect, Thou who ſeeſt all the tranſactions here below, judg I pray thee, and vindicate the cauſe of thoſe that ſuffer wrong; in eſpecial manner grant that if this man here ought not to die, this ſword may be turned into wood. Then drawing it forth, it appeared to be wood; wherefore the dying Gentleman was releaſed immediatly with abundance of joy, and the wooden ſword was carried with great ſolemnity, and hung up in the cathedral Church, as a true link to the chain of Popiſh Miracles.

(101.)

In theſe late times every diſcourſe being of prepa-

preparations of war, and proceedings againſt the Dutch, amongſt many other queſtions, one was ſo curious, as to aſk one in the company why the Dutch were called butter-boxes? *'Tis*, replied the other merrily, *becauſe they are ſpread over the whole world.*

(102.)

A Valiant Captain, when ſome of his timerous companions, to hinder the joyning of the battle, told him their enemies were three times as many as they. Are they ſo, ſaid he, no whit diſmayed, then I am very glad; *for there are enough to be killed, enough to be taken priſoners, and enough to run away.*

(103.)

One who had always been very jocoſe in his life time, when he lay on his death-bed, his chief Clerk came and deſired he would leave him a legacy: *Here*, ſaid he, giving him a key, in ſuch a Drawer, *there is that will make thee drink*; not many hours after he died, and the youth greedily opening the Box, found nought there but two red herrings.

(104)

A merry Gentleman rideing on the road, ſaw a boy foul his breeches: Why Sirrah, ſaid he, are you not aſhamed to make a fool in your breeches. Alas Sir, ſaid he, you make a worſe of your doublet, *to button up ſuch an Aſs in it.*

(105.)

Sir *Roger Williams* hearing a Spaniard fooliſhly brag of his country ſallats, gave him this anſwer, You have indeed good ſauce in Spain, but we in England have dainty beefs, veals, and muttons, and

as God made Beasts to live on Grass, so he made Men to live on Beasts.

(106.)

The Standers by conforting a *natural* that lay on his Death-bed, told, That four proper fellows should carry his body to the church; *Yea,* quoth he, *but I had rather by half go thither my self.*

(107.)

Were I a Prince, says a countrey boy; why what then? answered his companion: *Oh then I would eat my bellie full of bacon, and swing upon a gate all day long.*

(108.)

Walking through the city in a great throng, a Person of Quality accidentally lost his watch out of his pocket, of which he complained to his friend; *Alas Sir,* said the other, *who can help it, time will away.*

(109.)

A learned Gentleman disputeing concerning death, said, It was all one to live or to die. Why do you not die then? said another; *Because,* replied he, *it is all one.*

(110.)

A vertuous Gentleman being asked by a knave, what was Piety? *What is that to you,* said he, *meddle with those things that concern you.*

(111.)

A grave Citizen in London, though not so wise as he should be, talking with some of his Neigh-

Neighbours, concerning his Shop he had then newly rebuilt after the fire; Truly, ſaid he, I think I have contrived it to the beſt advantage; *for it hath the Morning Sun all day long in it.*

(112.)

'Twas at firſt, when the faſhion of white freeze came up amongſt the Gentlemen, eſpecially for rideing ſuits, that a Wiſe-acre conſidering that it was then moſt in faſhion, a laſting and ſerviceable garment, aſked, *If there were no black of that colour, for he had a great mind to have a coat made of it?*

(113.)

Two men meeting in the ſtreet and quarreling, it came ſo far at laſt that one gave the other a kick in the breech. The people much admired the others patience, inviting him to revenge that injury: *What,* ſays he, *if an Aſs kicks me, muſt I go to law with him.*

(114.)

The day proveing very windy, wherein one was to perform his journey, who was ſcarce ever before farther than his ſtreet, his friends diſſuaded him, ſaying, The wind would be very troubleſome to him. Oh, let me alone, ſaid he, *I will ride out of the wind.*

(115.)

One being demanded, Why learned men frequented rich mens pallaces, but rich ſeldome viſited the learned? anſwered, *That the firſt knew what they wanted, the later did not.*

(116.)

An impudent Strumpet seeing a poor Countreyman recieve ten pounds, seised on him, and brought him before the Judge, swearing he would have ravished her, nay that he did; insomuch that the poor man, who never had to do with her, notwithstanding all his innocence, could not clear himself of the accusation; and still she urged that he ought to marry her: so the business was put to a publick Trial, where at last, I know not by what means, it was concluded that the man should give her ten pounds to clear the business. The poor man, after he had delivered her the money, made such unfeigned protestations of his innocence, that moved the Judge to pitty, and to believe that he was indeed wronged; wherefore he said to the poor man, Go run after her quickly, and if thou canst get thy money from her, thou shalt have it; thus overtakeing her, he sets upon her, but proves so weak in the matter, that she beat him heavily within sight of all the people. Then the Judg commanded her to be brought back, and said, *Could this man ravish thee, and thou art so able to resist him? Give him his money, and pay him all his charges; and for your wickedness I shall command that you be well whipped.*

(117.)

A Carpenter being at work in a bowling Green, was asked, what he was about? *I am a makeing,* said he, *a bench for the standers by, to sit upon.*

(118.)

A Crew of boon companions, in the height of their mirth, began to be captious and quarrel; so *Thomas* threw a piece of a tobacco-pipe in *John's* face;

face; but *Thomas* denied it and cleared himſelf. *Well 'twas ill don of you* Thomas *though*, quoth *John*, *whoever did it.*

(119)

Two ſcholars had made a match one night to go to ſteal rabbets in a Warren, the one that was ſet to watch, when the rabbets came, cried out, *Ecce cuniculi multi*; at which the coneys ran again into their burrows. The other, ſeeing the ſport ſpoiled, chid him for ſo doing. *Why who knew*, ſays he, *that they underſtood latine?*

(120.)

One quarrelling in his cups with his companion at the tavern, was ſo furious and violent, that he would have beaten him immediatly: and being hindred from ſtrikeing by the reſt of his company, You ſhall not think to eſcape ſo, ſaid he, in a rage, *I proteſt I will kick you down ſtairs whereſoever I meet you.*

(121.)

One going a ſhooting in the hard weather, would have borrowed ſome money of his friend; You have no need of money, ſaid the other merrily, *for if in anie place you have anie thing to pay, you may leave your gun to diſcharge the ſhot.*

(122.)

A wiſe Jndge, when a party had forged a Will, and many ſwore to it, that they were the laſt words that came out of the deceaſed perſons mouth; in ſo much that the true heir was almoſt caſt; *But were they not put into his mouth?* ſaid he, which word ſilenced all, and recovered the eſtate.

(123.)

A proper young and handſom Gentleman fell in love with an old, rich, and miſerable councellors only daughter, but deſpairing ever to get her fathers conſent, becauſe of the inequality of his eſtate compared with hers; he made it his buſineſs firſt to make ſure of her good will, and then he uſed this witty ſtratagem: He goes one day to her father, and clapping five Guineys into his hand, deſired his beſt advice in the caſe he ſhould acquaint him with, which was, That he loved a fair and young lady, had her conſent, and nothing was wanting but the good will of her friends; which nevertheleſs he feared he could never obtain, for ſuch certain reaſons, without ſome ſubtil ſtratagem: The old man, on whom the gold began to work, in hopes of an other ſuch fee, puts him off till the next day, that he might the better conſider of the matter. The young Gentleman therefore failed not to return at the time appointed, with the other five Guineys to haſten the matter, whereupon the old Councellor told him there was but one way, that was, He ſhould get the lady privatly to be married to him; and to that end he would give him a note to a certain prieſt of his acquaintance, that ſhould joyn them in Matrimony with all ſpeed and ſecrecy. Thus the youngman by his ſubtilty out-witted the old Councellor, got a note under his own hand to marry his daughter, and then brought his Wife to aſk her fathers bleſſing: which ſtratagem ſo pleaſed the old man, that not reſpecting his ſons low condition, he gave his Daughter a large Dowry.

(124.)

A Miniſter marrying a couple of his friends, told

ſold them afterwards in merriment, that if after they diſliked, they ſhould come to him again, and he would un-marry them. So this country Couple go home, and are very merry for the firſt weak or two; but at laſt, diſſentions ariſeing between them, they both came again to the prieſt to be divorced. Hereupon he fetcheth out a great hatchet, and aſks who had the greateſt deſire to leave the other firſt? *For,* ſays he, *I have married you till death you do depart; and therefore it is expedient that I kill one of you.*

(124.)

One haveing a horſe that was very hardy, and had but little ſtomack, thought with himſelf he might eaſily by degrees bring him to live without hay or oats, and ſo ſubſtracted dayly ſomthing from his meat, till at laſt the horſe died; and when afterwards he was carrying him out in a cart to lay him in the fields for the crows, and his neighbours aſked him how his horſe came to die? Why, I thought, ſaid he, to have made him live on nothing; *and juſt as I brought him to it, he died.*

(125.)

A wiſe Barber haveing been to trim a Doctor at night, was offered a candle to light him down ſtairs; which haveing taken, and light himſelf down, he brought up again, and returned thanks, and ſo went away in the dark.

(126.)

A Welſhman hearing another Malefactor that was try'd juſt before him, ſay, concerning a mare he had ſtoln, That he brought it up from a Colt; when he came to be examined of a ſword he had ſharked, ſaid, That truly, by *St. David,* 'twas his own; *for he bred it up of a Dagger.*

One

(127.)

One seeing his son do untowardly, *Why Sirrah,* says he, *did you ever see me do so, when I was a Boy?*

(128.)

The Gardiners place of a Colledg being void, a certain person put in for it; the Dean asked him if he understood Gardening? *No trulie,* replied he, *but I will hire one to do the work.* Nay then, said he, you cannot expect to have the place, and so sent him away. But as he was going through the Court, he calls after him, Now it comes in my mind, says he, there is a place void, which I think would do very well for you; and that is the Greek Professor's. Alas Sir, said the man, I understand not that language. *Oh but,* replied the Dean, *you may hire one to do the work for you.*

(129.)

I see you do all under colour, said the Glazier to the Painter, seeing him daubing some rails, Go your ways for a rogue, replied he, *You'll never leave picking quarrels.*

(130.)

A Fool that ow'd a Carpenter a shrewd good turn, finding him one day a sleep upon a form, took the ax and cut off his head; then came into the house laughing: whereof when he was asked the reason, *It is,* said he, *to think how the Carpenter will look for his head when he wakes.*

(131.)

A Maid accused a Youth for ravishing her before

fore the Juſtice, This is a great crime, ſaid he, indeed; and did he never lie with you before? If he did, then . . . *Yes*, if it pleaſe you Sir, ſaid ſhe, *at leaſt ſix or ſeven times.*

(132.)

One ſaid to his friend, Sir you are as wiſe as *Solomon.* The other replied, And you are as wiſe as *Socrates.* Why *Socrates? Becauſe*, ſaid he, *Sciebat tantum ſe nihil ſcire.*

(133.)

At a Feaſt, where many Citizens and their Wives were met, the chief of their diſcourſe being about Cuckolds; one aſked the reaſon why the men wore the horns, when the women only were in fault? *That is*, ſaid another, *becauſe the man is the head, and where would you have the horns grow els.*

(134.)

One told his friend merrily he was bewitcht, for as much as his head was all in one lump. And you my friend, replied the other, I am afraid are mad; *for your heart is not on the right ſide.*

(135.)

A Clown bringing a letter to a Gentlemans houſe, delivered it in haſt to a great Baboon that ſtood at the door in a ſcarlet laced coat; the Baboon ſoon tears the letter to pieces. The Gentleman haveing heard of the buſineſs, when he met the Countreyman next, began to ſcold at him bitterly for not bringing him the letter. I will aſſure you, replied the peaſant, I delivered it your Son at the door. My ſon, ſays the Gentleman, you fool, 'twas a Ba-

a Baboon. *Trulie*, anſwered he, *I thought it was your Son, he was ſo like you.*

(136.)

An Engliſh Merchant tradeing at *Amſterdam*, was to ſell a thouſand pounds worth of gloves to certain Jews, and had agreed upon the price: but the Jews recanting of the bargain, when they brought their money would have but half. Well, ſaid the Engliſh Merchant, then you muſt give me a little time to ſort them, and you ſhall have half; ſo he commanded his men to put all the right-handed ones in one parcel, and the left in another: then when the Jews came, he bid them take their choice, which being made, and the money paid, they began to pack them up; but percieveing at laſt they were all for one hand, they were forced to come and buy the reſt at the Merchants rate.

(137.)

'Tis reported of King *James*, that when a Gentleman made as though he took a louſe off his arm, he gave him twenty pounds, ſaying it was a Gentleman's companion. Whereupon, to make the King merry, he ſaid, That he would maintain a Louſe to be the nimbleſt and the ſloweſt of all Animals; the ſtrongeſt and the weakeſt; the worſt and the beſt. The nimbleſt, ſays he, becauſe let me go never ſo faſt, it never deſerts me; the ſloweſt, becauſe if I will pull it out of my head and lay it down, it can never overtake me; the ſtrongeſt, becauſe if a houſe fall on me, yet 'tis ten to one if the Louſe be kill'd and knock'd in the head; the weakeſt, becauſe I can kill it with my thumb; the worſt companion, becauſe it always preys upon me; and the beſt, becauſe it always accompanies me in my adverſity.

Tom

(138.)

Tom the Barber ſeeing his neighbour cut down a pear tree, deſired him to let him have ſome of it; Why what uſe would you put it to? ſaid he. *I would,* replied he, *onlie make a few box combs.*

(139.)

A Clown coming to London, read on a Sign-poſt, Here are horſes to be let 1677. *Cuds life,* ſaid he, *if there are ſo manie horſes in one Inn, how manie are there in all the Citie?*

(140.)

A coveteous Gentleman, and one of no great wiſdom, whom avarice had bereft of right underſtanding, hearing his Stewards ſay, he had killed him a Bullock againſt the holy-days; What, ſaid he, do you mean to undo me by ſuch extravagant expences; *I will have but half an one kill'd at a time.*

(141)

A witty, though unfortunate fellow, haveing try'd all trades, but thriveing by none, took the pot for his laſt refuge, and ſet up an Ale-houſe, with the ſign of the Shirt; writeing under it; *This is my laſt ſhift*: which brought him much company and much profit.

(142)

A Gentleman reprehended a certain Lawyer for tarrying ſo long in the countrey from his wife, ſaying, That in his abſence ſhe might want due benevolence. Why Sir, replied the Lawyer, I ſhall give it her in full meaſure, when I return; and put the caſe, any one owed you an hundred pounds,

whether had you rather have it all together, or ſhilling by ſhilling? That is very true indeed, replied the other, one would rather have ones money all together; *yet it would vex you if your wife in your abſence ſhould want a ſhilling.*

(143.)

One meeting *Bonner*, that had been once Biſhop of London, ſaid, *Good morrow Biſhop quondam*; whereupon he replied preſently, *Adieu Knave ſemper.*

(144.)

Hugh Peters preaching of Faith and Hope, after a long and tedious diſcourſe, forgot Charity; for he call'd out to a woman, that was talking with her neighbour, to leave bableing. *Beſhrew thy heart*, ſaid ſhe, *who babbles moſt thou or I?*

(145.)

The ſame man haveing newly hopt from the Stall to the Pulpit, inſtead of the Prieſt *offered up a pair of Doves for a Peace-offering*, read, *he offered up a pair of Gloves and a piece of Fringe.*

(146.)

Some boon companions being merry at a Tavern, every one began to commend one ſort of wine or other; one eſpecially ſtood up for Sack that 'twas a good cordial, and would make one fat; *Nay rather*, ſays another, *'twill make one lean. How ſo? Upon a Staff.*

(147.)

A Gentleman meeting his friend, who had a very pretty Lacquey, aſk'd him where he was? Alas Sir,

Sir, ſaid he, death hath ſent him on an errand. And what is becom of your Nag Sir, you came upon? Why he is foundred. Why then, replied the other, he hath ſerved you right, *to make you go on foot, ſince you made him lame.*

(148.)

One who formerly dwelt in the city of London, ſaid, That truly the city was a gallant place, but the air was very foggy, and agreed not with him; and he did really think, that *had he lived there till this time, that he had died ſeven years ago.*

(149.)

A Papiſt, as their uſual manner is, aſked a Proteſtant where his Religion was before *Luther? Why in the Bible,* anſwered he, *where yours never was.*

(150.)

A Scotchman preſented King *James* with a Turnip of an extraordinary and prodigious ſize; which is a root the Scotchmen love very much. The King pleaſed with the humor, gave him an hundred pounds, which another courtier ſeeing, If the King, thought he, reward a Turnip-giver ſo liberally, what will he do to him that offers a greater preſent; and thereupon preſents the King with a very excellent Race-horſe, wherefore the King turning to his Nobles, ſaid, What ſhall we give this man? and when all were ſilent, *By my ſoul men,* ſaid he, *let us give him the Turnip.*

(151.)

When *Metellus Nepos* aſked *Cicero* the Roman Orator, in a jeering way, who was his father? he re-

ply'd, *Thy Mother hath made that queſtion harder for thee to anſwer.*

(152.)

King *James*, of happy memory, conſidering one day the vanity of his Courtiers in applauding ſtill all his actions, very ſeriouſly about noon looked up to heaven out of a window; and demanded of thoſe that were about him, Whether they ſaw not a ſtar near ſuch a cloud? for, he ſaid, he was confident he did. Whereupon every one looking up, began to deliver their opinions thus, one ſaid, he ſaw it, and that 'twas a little bright ſtar; another, that it twinkled very much, &c. every one with a ſeveral addition, concluded poſitively as he ſaid: whereupon he ſaid, How infortunate a man am I, to have ſo many fools to my Councellors; *no wiſer men, than right and wrong to ſay as I ſay.*

(153.)

A witty fellow in London, took one day many Rams Horns in his basket, and went up and down the city crying, New fruit, New fruit, in the Winter. This made many people, and amongſt the reſt, a Lawyer, to call him; ſaying, You fool, who do you think will buy your horns? *Oh Sir*, replied he, *though you are provided, yet I may meet with ſome that are not.*

(154.)

A Gentleman coming into London out of the Countrey, as he came by *New Chappel*, his horſe threw him; which a young Gentlewoman ſeeing, fell a laughing. The gentleman being angry that ſhe jeered him, ſaid, Pray wonder not at this, Madam, my horſe always ſtumbles when he ſees a whore.

To

To which ſhe anſwer'd merrily, *Have a care then' Sir, for if you ride into the city, you will break your neck.*

(155.)

Three Drunckards haveing been late a drinking, and knowing what a peal their wives would ring them when they came home, laid a wager among themſelvs of ten pounds a man, that they would all obey what their wives firſt commanded them; So coming to the firſt man's houſe, his wife had prepared a good ſtaff for him, and as ſoon as he came home, fell upon him; he ſtepping back, trode upon an earthen diſh, and broke it. Ay you Rogue, ſaid his wife, do, go, break all. So he up with his ſtaff, and broke the windows, and all the pots, till at laſt ſhe beat him out of doors. Then they went to the ſecond's houſe, his wife was of the ſame temper, and fell upon him, that ſtriveing for haſt to get away, he let a fart: Ay, go ſhit, you drunken Rogue, ſaid his wife, go. So he down with his breeches and ſhit in the room. Then they went to the third's houſe, where the Good-man being pretty well in drink, he ſtumbled over the threſhold: Ay, you drunken rogue, ſaid his wife, go, break your neck, do. A pox on you for a whore, ſaid he, you have made me loſe my wager.

(156.)

A certain old man, a poor labourer of the countrey, ſeeing the Archbiſhop of *Cologn* to ride thro the fields, armed, and accompanied with armed forces, fell out in a loud laughing: Whereupon being demanded why he laughed, he anſwer'd, Becauſe he wondred that *St. Peter*, Chriſt's Vicar in the Church, being exceeding poor, had left his ſucceſ-

ſor ſo rich and wealthy; and that his train ſhould be more furniſhed with men at arms than with Church-men. The Arch-biſhop deſired that the fellow ſhould have better knowledg of him in his place and dignity; and told him that he was not only an Archbiſhop but a Duke alſo; and that as a Duke he rode ſo accompanied with a train of men at arms: but when he was in his church, then he was attended on as an Archbiſhop. Sir, ſaid the labourer, I pray tell me, *when my Lord Duke ſhall be with the Devil, what will become of the Archbiſhop?*

(157.)

In the city of *Conſtantinople* a certain Chriſtian deſired to borrow of a Jew the ſum of five hundred Duckets. The Jew lent them unto him, with condition, that for the uſe of the money, he ſhould at the end of the term give him two ounces of his fleſh, cut off in ſome one of his members. The day of payment being come, the Chriſtian repayed the five hundred Duckets to the Jew, but refuſed to give him any part of his fleſh. The Jew not willing to loſe his intereſt, conventcd the Chriſtian before Sultan *Soliman*, Emperour of the Turks, who haveing heard the wicked demand of the one, and the anſwer of the other, commanded a razor to be brought and to be given to the Jew, to whom he ſaid, Becauſe thou ſhalt know that Juſtice is don thee, take there the razor and cut from the fleſh of the Chriſtian two ounces, which thou demandeſt; but take heed thou cut neither more nor leſs; for if thou doſt, thou ſhalt ſurely die. The Jew holding that to be a thing impoſſible, durſt not adventure, but acquitted the Chriſtian his intereſt.

The

(158.)

The Duke of *Millain* being beſieged in a Caſtle by the Florentines; one day as he ſat at dinner, he could not away, but fell in miſlike with the taſt of the victuals that were ſet before him; inſomuch that he chid his Cook, and was very angry with him. But the witty cook willing to juſtifie himſelf from blame, ſaid unto the Duke, My Lord, your meat is well enough dreſſed, *but the Florentines have put your mouth out of taſt.*

(159.)

A Scottiſh Miniſter being Chaplain to an Engliſh Regiment of foot, in the time of the Rump-Parliament at *St. Edmonds Bury* in *Suffolk*; as he was preaching to them, ſaid, Good Lord bleſs the grand Council above (viz. the Parliament) and grant they may aw hang together: which a country fellow that ſtood underneath hearing, ſaid, Yes Sir with all my heart, and the ſooner the better; and I am ſure 'tis the prayers of all good people. But good friends, ſays the Parſon, I do not mean as that naughty man means; but I pray that they may all hang to gether, in *accord* and *concord*: Yes, ſays the fellow again, In any *cord* ſo it be a ſtrong *cord*: And when he had ſo ſaid, he ſlipt away from the company; at laſt being ſearcht for by the chief officer there, they could not find him: How, ſays he, is he ſlipt away; if he had not he ſhould have had the ſlip beſtowed upon him, for his unreverend language to the Parliament.

(160.)

A Cobler was ſitting in his ſhop a ſinging merrily, his ſong was this; Tamberlain was and he was,

and Tamberlain was and he was; and continued so singing, and nothing els, many times together; which a Gentleman that past by took notice of, and said to the Cobler, Prithee friend, says the Gentleman, what was he? why, says the Cobler, as arrant a fool as your self, for ought I know: Sirrah, says the Gentleman, you are a rascal, come out and I'll kick you; no Sir, says he, 'tis no matter, I thank you for your love as much as if I had it, for I don't want kicking: Sirrah, says the Gentleman again, Come out and I'll give you a kick; No Sir, says he, you need not trouble your self, *I won't come if you'd give me two.*

(161.)

A Gentleman was rideing through a forrest in Oxford Shire, where two suppos'd cripples begg'd something of him; he put his hand in his pocket, and bid them give him a groat and he would give them six pence, which they did; and when he had the groat, he rode away with it; with that one of them swore a great oath, saying, Cut thy girth *Tom*, cut thy girth, you rogue, and let us after him; And though he gollopt a good pace away, yet they were so nimble (and so by consequence Cripples) that they overtook him as he was opening a gate, and had almost laid hold on him; that the Gentleman, for his security was forc'd to throw two or three Shillings down on the ground, and whilst they were scrambling for that he got away.

(162.)

Of a Fellow that had never a nose, a roguish Begger begg'd an alms, and still as he begg'd, he prayed for his eye-sight; he ask'd him what he meant by that, he told him that he hoped his eye-

sight

ſight would never fail; For if it does, ſays he, you are in a moſt miſerable condition; for there is no place to fix a pair of ſpectacles on.

(163.)

An Apothecary in Oxford ſpoke to a Countreyman, by way of jeer, to bring him ſome live rats, and he would give him eighteen pence a piece for them: and a fortnight after he brought them, and then the Apothecary told him that he was provided the day before: the country fellow ſeeing he was abuſed, was reſolved to be quit with him: ſaying, I am unwilling (ſeeing I have brought them) to carry them back again, and told him he would take three pence out in phyſick at ſome time or other; and ſo opened his bag and let them about the ſhop; which did ſo whiſk up and down the Shelvs, that in a little ſpace he broke him about 40 pots and glaſſes, and could never be rid of them ſince. *Probatum eſt.*

(164.)

A French man was ſcoffing at the Engliſh mens humors, becauſe they did ſo admire their nation; Faith friends, ſays the Engliſh man, you are miſtaken, *for we in England do eſteem you, as you in France do our hounds, for pleaſure.*

(165.)

A Fanatick did lately extreamly exclaim againſt the Surplice in the church, but a little after he was catch'd a-bed with one of his holy Siſters; and in the ſame place where he would not have a Surplice worn, he poor heart was forc'd there to wear a Sheet.

(166.)

Count *Gundamore*, being Embaſſador for the King of Spain in England, and being jeſting with King *James* and ſpeaking in latine, did many times ſpeak falſe latine: What, ſays the King, how comes it that you break *Priſcians* head ſo often, being Embaſſador to ſo great a King, as you ſay your Maſter is? O *Sir*, ſays he, *your Majeſtie muſt know that I ſpeak Latine like a King; but your Majeſtie ſpeaks Latine like an Embaſſador.*

(167.)

The State of *Genoa* ſent an Embaſſador to the Duke of *Millan*, who was then the Protector to *Genoa*; who could not by all the means he could make get audience: who finding he was delayed, and abuſed, upon *St. John Baptiſts* day, who was the Protector of *Millan*, he preſented the Duke with a golden veſſel full of Baſiliſque; being aſk'd the reaſon, he ſaid, *The Genevois have the propertie of the herb Baſiliſque, which if handled gentlie would yield a ſweet ſmell; but if rubb'd too hard, or trod upon, it will engender Serpents.* Which witty paſſage made the Duke give him audience, and did his buſineſs what he came for.

(168.)

A Woman that had a good handſom young daughter, ſent her to her Land-lord at New-years-tide with a New-years-gift, and he being a luſty Batchellor, and lov'd a pretty Lady beſides, ſeeing the Maid to be handſome, with ſome importunity and ſome gratuity, got her conſent, that ſhe prov'd with-child; for whoſe maintenance and Mothers too, he paid for: and then hearing of a luſty

ſty young woman and rich, that lived hard by him, he became a Suiter to her in marriage; to which ſhe eaſily condeſcended: and on that day that they were to be married, the other that he had got with-child before, came to the church alſo to ſee the wedding with her child in her arms; and all the while they were in the church, that woman would dandle her child up and down in her arms, and ſomtimes look upon her Landlord and ſomtimes on her child, with a ſmileing countenance; which that woman that was that day to be married to him obſerving, told him plainly, that ſhe would not be married till he gave her ſatisfaction concerning that woman and her child: he put her off ſtill with excuſes, but at laſt he told her he would tell her the truth if ſhe would not take it ill: No, ſays ſhe, I will not, let it be what it will. Why then, ſays he, I got her with-child, and that is the child in her arms: Puh, ſays ſhe, is that all, *I had one a twelve month ago by a Londoner that lodg'd at our houſe*: Say you ſo, ſays he, *then I faith I'll marrie a Whore of my makeing rather than of another mans*; and ſo call'd the Woman to him that had the child in her arms, and married her preſently.

(169.)

A rich Knight in the countrey, that was coveteous withal, had a daughter whoſe name was *Grace*, that was very handſome, and indeed of good humor, witty, and well-bred, which a young man had a kindneſs for; but haveing no fortune, durſt not preſume further than joking: and haveing heard the Knight ſay, that he would make his Daughter worth 2000 pounds, he in a frollick comes to him, and knowing him to be very coveteous; told him that he knew how to ſave him 500 pounds, in a buſineſs;

ſineſs; and this young man was a lawyers Clerk, and therefore he thought he might diſcover ſomething about the law wherein he might ſtand him in ſome ſtead, and ſo bid him very welcome, and invited him to dinner; and after dinner bid his wife give him ſome ſweet-meats, and the wet went into his mouth, but the dry made a ſally into his pocket; and after haveing fill'd both belly, pockets, and mind with good meat, ſweat-meats, and good welcome, the Knight told his wife what a good friend he was to him, and how he knew that he could ſave him 500 pounds in a buſineſs, which made his wife the more earneſt to know it; and being all three ſate down in the couch together, and *Mrs. Grace* in another chair by, the Knight aſk'd him wherein he could do him that courteſie as he ſpoke of? Why thus I can do it Sir, ſays he, I am certainly informed that you will give in marriage with your daughter *Grace* 2000 pounds, and I am willing to take her with 1500 pounds. The Knight hearing what he ſaid, began to curſe and ſwear, then the Gentleman thankt him for his ſweet-meats; no, ſays he, thank my wife for them: but after that, for the conceits ſake, *Mrs. Grace* had a great kindneſs for him; for fear of which they inſtantly clapt up a match for her; but 'tis confidently ſaid that the lawyers clerk (who indeed was a gentleman) made her frequent viſits, and with allowance, of the female, but whether of the new married male, I know not.

(170.)

A Lady in this Kingdom hearing that a Lady that was a perſon of quality, did much long for Oyſters, ſhe then ſent a footman of hers, that was an Iriſh man, to the ſaid Lady with a barrel of oyſters; and as he was going, he met an arch wag by the way, who

who aſk'd him whither he was going? then he told him: O *Donnel*, ſays he, *you muſt gut them before you go, or els they will poyſon the Ladie*: I predde, ſays he, ſhow me how to do it? ſo the fellow took them and opened them, and took out all the oyſters and put them into a wooden diſh that was by, and then put all the ſhells again into the barrel: Now, ſays he, you may carry them, *for they are all gutted*: E faith, ſaid *Donnel*, for this kindneſs I'll give thee a pint of wine out of the vails that I ſhall have of my lady: but I know not how they were accepted.

(171.)

Two Widdows that were deviliſh ſcolds and very litigious, had ſpent great ſtore of money in law about a frivolous thing: a friend comes to one of them, and told her that her enemy had removed her ſuit into the chancery: Well, ſays that virago, let her remove it to hell, I am ſure I ſhall have a lawyer to follow it; for I am ſure ſome of'em has followed me to hell for a dinner.

(172.)

One was telling his friend that he would repent one day for wearing his hair ſo long, unleſs he had a mind to be a friar; for thoſe which do wear long hair, are in the readieſt way to enjoy bald crowns, without the help of a barber; and alſo would ſay, *You lov'd hunting, for there went the hair away.*

(173.)

A Gentleman hearing that a fellow had called him knave, by chance met him, and aſk'd him, Whether he thought he was a knave or not? Says the fellow, If I ſhould ſay no, I ſhould be very unmannerly with your Worſhip. Why unmannerly? ſays

ſays the Gentleman. Truly, ſays the fellow, becauſe I am very unwilling to give a Gentleman of your quality the lie.

(174.)

A modeſt Gentlewoman being compelled by her Mother to accuſe her huſband of defect; and being in the court, ſhe humbly deſired of the Judg, That ſhe might write her mind, and not to ſpeak it, for modeſties ſake: The Judg gave her that liberty, and a clerk was preſently commanded to give her pen, ink and paper; whereupon ſhe took the pen without dipping of it into the ink, and made as if ſhe would write; ſays the clerk to her, Madam, There's no ink in your pen. Truly Sir, ſays ſhe, *that's juſt my caſe, and therefore I need not to explain my ſelf anie further.*

(175.)

A man came to be confeſt by a gray friar, and among the reſt of his iniquities, did confeſs that he had lain with a pretty young woman. In what place? ſays the friar: In a goodly chamber, ſays he. Where there? ſays the friar: in a ſoft bed, ſays he. How long? ſays the friar: Why all night long, ſays he; and each of us had brought in the morning an excellent caudle, wherein was Ambergreece: By *St. Francis,* ſays the friar, *thou waſt well at eaſe..*

(176.)

A Gentleman that uſed to be ſmart in his reparties, once had in his hat a very gallant and rich knot, or favour of gold and ſilver ribbon; which ſome young ladies had a mind to, if they could get it handſomly without begging of it; and ſo one of them ſaid to him: Sir, you have a very fine favour in your

your hat; and ſo they ſaid all. Pray Madam, ſays he to the firſt, tell me truly do you like it: Yes indeed Sir, ſays ſhe. Why then, ſays he, if you had not lik'd it I would have flung it into the fire, but ſince you ſay you do like it; I proteſt I like it the better, and am reſolved to keep it for your ſakes.

(177.)

A Gentleman that had a great wit, and well belov'd among the great ones, and therefore invited often among them; but it ſeems had a verie ſore leg: he being at a Noble mans table, greedilie catch'd at a goblet of wine. Says my lord to him, Prithee *Jack* drink it not, for 'twill hurt thy leg. O my Lord, ſays he, take no care for my leg, for I have care enough of that, for I alwaies drink o'th' t'other ſide.

(178.)

A drunken fellow in the ſtreets met with an ancient acquaintance of his, and deſired him to lend him an angel, and I don't doubt but I ſhall pay you within a month again; he aſk'd him how? he told him he had a great ſwelling in his neck, and he hoped it was the Kings-Evil; which if it were, then the King would give him an angel, with which he would pay him.

(179.)

An Engliſh man that had a brave horſe that did ſhew moſt excellent tricks, almoſt to the amazement of everie bodie; and being ſhewing the tricks of his horſe at Paris in France; they ſeem'd ſo ſtrange to the French, that they told him in plain terms 'twas not done without the help of the Devil; and the Monks and Friars cauſed him to be apprehended

hended for a Conjurer: then he desired he might send for his horse and he would convince them of their error: The horse being come, he bid one of the Friars hold a crucifix to him; which was no sooner done, but the horse kneeled down before it, which made them marvel and say, *The beast was inspired*; and not onlie releast him, but feasted him and his horse, and gave him a gratuitie and great commendations besides. And might not he then say, *God-a-mercie Horse.*

(180.)

An Old man being to swear in a cause before a Judge, the Judge bid him beware that he did not forswear himself; and told him if he did, he might be confident the devil would have him: Truly, my Lord, says he, I hope the devil will have nothing to do with me, for I have given him my eldest son already; and I hope he will content himself with him, for I think one out of a family is enough for him; then the Judg bid him explain himself more clearly: Why truly my Lord, I have made my eldest son a Lawyer, for I believe that all of that profession goes to the devil; *for the Devil himself you know it is said has been a Lawyer from the beginning*: *A Lier you mean*, says the Judg: *Why*, says he, *a Lawyer and a Lier is all one I hope, or els we are all mistaken in our opinions.*

(181.)

A lusty Widdow about forty five years old, yet it seems had a mind to another husband; and she liv'd about four miles from *High-wickam*, a market town in *Buckingham-shire*, and haveing one market sent her maid to the market at *Wickham*, about some business; the maid it seems staid longer than

than ordinary abroad, and when she came home, her Mistriss ask'd her what was the cause of staying so long at market? I profess I'll bang your coat for it: Pray Mrs. Forsooth, says she, hear me but speak first and I don't doubt but to give you satisfaction: Come you Jade, speak quickly then. Why Forsooth, says she, there was the finest Proclamation that ever I heard in my life: What Proclamation you Quean, speak quickly; Why forsooth, *'Twas that everie woman that had a little mouth, should have two husbands*: With that the Widdow being very much pleased with the news, began to purse and draw up her sweet mouth: And saying, O, *'twas a prettie Proclamation, a brave Proclamation, an excellent Proclamation:* But Forsooth, says she, I'll tell you more news than all this: There was another Proclamation; What was that? says the Widdow, Why forsooth, *those that have a wide mouth shall have three husbauds.* With that she began to widen her lovely mouth: saying, *Whaw, whaw, whaw, what a brave Proclamation is that indeed.* And so every day after inlarged her mouth by degrees, that her neighbours might take notice of it; and so gave in her name to the next Justice accordingly.

(182.)

A Knights son in the west, who was indeed his Fathers only child, and so gave him a little more liberty than ordinary, and he was rather a lover of the State of *Venus* —— than *Genoa*, and did often haunt the young girles thereabouts; but especially one above the rest, which was a very pretty maid, and about eighteen years of age, and a Farmers Daughter, who was his fathers Tennant; which gave him the more liberty to have free egress and regress thither; and haveing importun'd the Maid

very much, yet ſhe would never grant: at laſt he promis'd her marriage, upon which he had his deſire, and the maid was with-child: but his father and mother fearing he might make up a match there, by his going ſo often thither, ſent to another Knight that liv'd four miles off, to treat between their daughter and his ſon, which was a pretty woman alſo; which they ſuddenly conſented to, and the marriage day appointed; and on the marriage day, when he was rideing with his man thither, the farmer and his daughter way-laid him under an hedg, and aſk'd him what recompence he ſhould have for the wrong he had don his daughter? Well, ſays he, there's fifty pound for you in gold, and I now will give you a bond for fifty pound more to be paid in ſix months, ſo you will be contented. So under the hedg the bond was makeing, and the people at the Bride-houſe wondring at his ſo long ſtay, ſent a man to inquire after him, and when he came, he found him a uniting under the hedg with the farmer and his daughter; and when he had don, he went his way to the Bride-houſe as faſt as he could gallop: and the farmer and his daughter ſeeing they could not help themſelves, put up their pipes and went home; at laſt they were married, had din'd and ſupt, and when they were in bed together; he began to kiſs her: Pray, ſays ſhe, let me aſk you a queſtion, firſt, what made you under the hedg with the farmer and his daughter ſo long? Why, ſays he, it does not concern you at all. Well, ſays ſhe, I will know, or els you and I ſhall be at a diſtance. Why, ſays he, if you won't be angry I'll tell you: Well I will not, ſays ſhe, let it be what it will: Why then, ſays he, I got the farmers daughter with-child, and ſhe was ſuch a fool to tell her father of it: *By my troth,* ſays ſhe, *ſhe was a fool indeed; for my fathers man got me with-*

with-child above a twelve month ago, and you are the first that ever I told of it; Tarbox for that beloved.

(183.)

Two Gentlemen it seems one night quarrelled at gameing, and over-night one sent the other a challenge to meet him by six a clock to morrow morning at such a place, upon his honour: Hang honour, says he, for we both are but worshipfull; *and withall tell him 'tis not my custom (and I also know 'tis not his) to rise before eleven or twelve a clock, and bid him consider with himself whether we should break our rest to break our limbs?* The other sent him word, that if he did not meet him, he'd post him. *Well*, says he, *tell him if he does, I'll ride post out of town, and there stay till his furie is over.* So we see that some are in post-hast to fight, and some in post-hast to ride away.

(184.)

A man when he is married turns his walking staff into a fixt stake, for then his condition is not ambulatory but setled and fixt; that is (as I humbly concieve) if he be fixt to a good woman, if not, then all the months in the year may be *March* to him; that is may be blustring, which will certainly put him into a marching condition again.

(185.)

An impudent drunken fellow came to an honest sober man and did abuse him at so large a rate, that he began to be concerned for it: Puh, says another, 'tis no matter what a Drunkard says in his drink; *for he seldom speaks anie thing he can stand to: Why then*, says the t'other very soberly, *if he cannot stand to it, then he lies.*

(186.)

When King *Charles* the firſt was Prince, when he firſt landed at his coming from Spain, it rain'd and thundred four or five hours together: Says a Recuſant to a Proteſtant, You ſee how the heavens are diſturb'd and diſpleas'd that the Prince ſhould come ſo ſoon from that bleſſed Catholick country: O Sir, ſays t'other, there's your misinterpretation of it, and ſo by conſequence miſtake; for the heavens for very joy that the Prince is come from that Heretical country, ſhoots its ordinance together, and likewiſe the earth hath pledg'd the Kings health for four or five hours together: what think you now Sir?

(187.)

A man in a bitter cold winter night, was paſſing through the ſtreet, and ſeeing all a bed, and no candle in any window neither; then he bethought himſelf of this project; for he then went up and down crying fire, fire, which made ſeveral come to the windows: They aſk'd him where? where? He told them that he did not know, for if he did, he would go to't to warm himſelf: *For*, ſays he, *I am deviliſh cold.*

(188)

A merry wagg at *Wolvercot* near *Oxford*, met a Countreyman going thither with a gooſe to ſell; but he had agreed with a comrade of his to ſay 'twas an owl: ſo he aſk'd him how he ſold his owl? he ſaid 'twas a gooſe, and t'other an owl: So they argued a good while together, at laſt ſays the wagg, we'l be tried by the next man we meet: Content, ſays the countreyman; and if he ſays 'tis an owl, I'll

loſe

loſe it; but if he ſays 'tis a gooſe, then you ſhall give me half a crown for the gooſe, and I'll keep it too. Content, ſays the wagg. So going on, they met as by accident, his afore ſaid comrade; and after ſome debate, he plainly ſaid it was an owl; and ſo they got the gooſe. So the Countreyman as he went alone, began at laſt to think he was cheated; and was reſolved to ſtudy for a revenge: and about a week after he comes to *Oxford* again, and brought a pot of ſuppoſed honey with him to ſell: ſo the wagg ſpying him in the market, aſk'd him how he ſold his honey? He ſaid 'twas Sir-reverence. T'other ſaid 'twas honey, but the man ſaid 'twas Tu... and ſo they argued a great while; at laſt he bought it of him, ſaying, *Let it be what it will, I'll buy it*: and when he came home to open it, he found it was true what the man ſaid; only the top for an inch deep cover'd with honey: and when he had got his money, thought he to himſelf now I am quit with you; for the caſe is *All turd* now.

(189.)

An antient harmleſs Gentleman (and therefore harmleſs, becauſe he was toothleſs) being at breakfaſt with ſome others, among which was a young, briſk and ſmart Lady that ſate next to him; and among other diſhes of meat, there was a luſty coller of brawn, and the old man haveing a piece of it on his trencher, which you know is a ſlippery meat, and he putting a piece of it into his chops, it quickly ſlipt out again upon the ladies trencher afore-ſaid; She preſently fell a laughing, and gave him a pin to faſten his mouth, that no more ſhould come out in that manner; and with laughing ſo heartily at the conceit, made an eſcape behind; which the old man hearing, preſently gave her the

pin back again: telling her that place was the moſt fit to be faſtned.

(190.)

A wild Fellow in the Rumps time being brought before a renowned Juſtice, in the morning before his worſhip had drank his morning draught, and to that end there ſtood a ſilver Beaker of ale, nutmeg, and ſugar ready; and after his examination, ſays the Juſtice to him, *Is this true what they ſay againſt you?* (the fellow being a t'other ſide the table) *True Sir*, ſays he; and with that whipt into his hand the ſilver beaker afore-ſaid, and ſaid, if it be true, I wiſh this Beaker may never go through me; and ſo drank it up: *Now Sir*, ſays he, *I hope you will not believe them, but me hereafter.*

(191.)

A Countrey woman that liv'd at *Headington*, near Oxford, and upon a Sunday, ſhe being not well, bid her maid go to church that afternoon; and after Sermon was don, her dame aſk'd her what was the Text? She ſaid, Truly forſooth Dame the Text was ſaid before I came. Well, ſays ſhe, what ſaid he in the middle of his Sermon? Truly, ſays ſhe, I was aſleep then. Well what did he ſay at the latter end then? Indeed forſooth, ſays ſhe, I went away before 'twas don. Well, howſoever I will have you tell me ſomthing of it. *What*, ſays ſhe, *d'ye think I am a blab of my tongue? No I warrant you, I was better bred than ſo.*

(192.)

A man it ſeems that had to his wife as good a woman as any was in England, but for whoreing, lying, ſwearing, naſtineſs, and other ſuch ſmall infirmities:

firmities: which made him define a woman rightly as he thought: Says he, Women are born in *Wiltſhire*, brought up in *Cumberland*, lead their lives in *Bedfordſhire* (that is be in *Cloth-fair* near *Smithfield*, till twelve a clock every day) then bring their Husbands to *Buckinghamſhire*, and die in *Shrewsburie*.

(193.)

A Gallant had marcht in a bitter cold night up and down ſeveral ſtreets to get him a lodging, but no body would open to him; ſome perhaps not knowing him, and ſome perchance too well; at laſt he bethought himſelf of getting a lodging a new kind of way, and ſo went to the watch at *Temple Bar*, and there call'd 'em all rogues and other vile names, for which they had him to the *Counter*; the next morning he was brought before the Alderman of the Ward, and he ſaid to him, Me thinks you look ſomething like a Gentleman, pray what was your reaſon to abuſe the Conſtable and his Watch thus without cauſe? Truly Sir, ſays he, I will tell you the truth; I had gone from ſtreet to ſtreet that bitter night to get ſome lodging, but could find none: at laſt I thank'em they brought me to the *Counter*, where I had a good fire, good drink, and a good bed; for which courteſie I do here give them a Crown: and this I'll aſſure you Sir was the cauſe and nothing elſe; and ſo he had his releaſe.

(194.)

An ingenious young man that was ſet to a Borrding School to learn latine and to write, and after he had been there more than two years, his father ſent him a letter that he ſhould write to him, that he might ſee how he had profited both in his

learning and his writeing; and ſo very Scholaſtically directs his letter to his father thus, *To my moſt obedient Father, which is my Mothers Husband, at the houſe where they live:* Says a man to him, They won't find the houſe by this direction: Puh, ſays he, no body but knows my fathers houſe, *for if I were in the Town I could find it my ſelf, and yet I have not been there this two years:* and at the end he ſubſcribed thus, *I ceaſe ever to be your dutifull Son:* and ſo forth.

(195.)

Two Oxonians were in a very great diſpute there concerning the Man in the Moon, whether a Gentleman or a Citizen? and after a great deal of *Pro's* and *Con's* between them, one of them *ſolv'd* it thus, that when the Moon was at full, then there was a Gentleman in her, but when ſhe appeared with two horns, then he might be confident there was a Citizen in her; and that they were lunatick that did not believe it: the Spaniſh Count *de Luna* being at that time come to take a view of Oxford, and to confirm it.

(196.)

A Frenchman, as I hear, coming late by *Ludgate* one night; ſays one of the Watch to him, Stand and come before the Conſtable. Begar, ſays he, that is very pretty; I cannot ſtand and come before the Conſtable too. Stand, I ſay, ſays another, and come before the Conſtable. At which the Frenchman laught heartily, ſaying, Begar des men be all ingenious, ſtand and come before the Conſtable; at laſt the Conſtable appears, Sir, ſays he, whither are you going? Begar dat's very pretty too. Mr. Conſtable I love you very much, great-deal well, cauſe you be

ſo

ſo like my wife; for when I go out a door, ſhe ſays, Husband whether are you going? juſt like you Mr. Conſtable. Sir, ſays he, whither are you going now? Begar Mr. Conſtable me be going dere where you dare not go. Where's that? ſays the Conſtable. Why begar, ſays he, to bed to my own wife. Mark you dat Mr. Conſtable: and ſtill laught on, that the Conſtable to be rid, as he thought, of ſuch impertinency, let him go.

(197.)

King *James* being in his progreſs at *Woodſtock* in *Oxfordſhire*, the King finding it to rain ſo one morning that he could not ride a hunting; had got ſome of the Nobility and Gentry together, reſolving to be merry: And one humour was, that the King haveing that morning a fine curvetting Horſe given him, which kind of horſe he never lik'd in his life; told them that he that could tell the greateſt lie ſhould have that Horſe: So one told one lie, and another another; and ſeveral had told others, that there was great laughing; and juſt in the midſt of this mirth in comes a countrey fellow complaining to the King that ſome of his ſervants had wrong'd him: Well, well, ſays the King, we'll hear you of that anon: Come, come hither amongſt us, and you muſt know that he that can tell the greateſt lie ſhall have that Horſe: Truly Sir, ſays he, and 't pleaſe your Grace I never told a lie in all my life: With that ſays the King, Give him the Horſe, give him the Horſe; for I am ſure that is the greateſt lie that has been told to day.

(198.)

A Man that had been a four years voyage at Sea, and when he came home, his dear and vertuous

wife coming to meet and welcome him home, brought a little boy in her arms of a twelve month old; which he percieveing, Umph, ſays he: And umph, ſays ſhe, again, you might have come home ſooner then: Why, ſays he, I came home as ſoon as my conveniency would give me leave: Well, ſays he, whoſe child is this? Why mine, ſays ſhe, and that that is mine is yours, for I can lawfully call nothing my own but my Ring, Fillet and Hair-lace, and therefore the child is yours: How will you prove it, ſays he? Why thus, ſays ſhe, here hold it in your Arms; and as he took it, Now, ſays ſhe, I freely give it you: Nay now, ſays he, I am ſatisfied, and know 'tis mine; therefore prithee get it a good Nurſe: for I'll have none of my children that comes ſo eaſily to be nurſt at home.

(199)

A Fanatick Doctor in the time of the Rump-Parliament, that formerly had written a Book, *That Sunday was no Sabbath*; and he meeting with another in the Fields that knew the Doctor, but the Doctor not him: ſo the Doctor and he being alone, took him to be an illiterated fellow, and there began to catichize him, and aſk'd him a many queſtions; and one among the reſt was, How many Commandments there were? He ſtudied a little while, at laſt he told him there was eight commandments: Yes, ſays the Doctor, I thought how well you were principled: Well, ſays he, which are the eight? So he named all but the Second and the Fourth: Then he aſk'd him his reaſon for leaving the other two out: He told him he left none out of himſelf, but the Papiſts had left out the Second; and there's a Doctor, I know not what the pox you call his name has left out the other (and we are to believe all wiſe men)

men) who ſays, *The Sunday is no Sabbath*: and ſo whipt away from him. The Doctor then call'd him again: *No*, ſays he, *you that will ſteal away one of our Commandements, may rob me for ought I know.*

(200.)

A pretty Maid haveing her Valentine pinn'd on her ſleeve, a Gentleman ſaid, Sweet-heart, is your waſtcoat to be let? Yes, ſays ſhe, 'tis to be let alone. Well, ſays he, *I am content to let your waſtcoat alone, but not your Petticoat, if you pleaſe.*

(201.)

A Merchant aſk'd a Sailer, why he would marry, ſeeing long abſence would make his Wife Cornute him? O, ſays he, Sir, *that's don while you do but walk to the Exchange.*

(202.)

One being burnt by a whore, came to aſk a benevolence; and gave a good reaſon for it, ſaying, *He had loſt all he had by fire.*

(203.)

One told a little man that he was a Pigmy, a pityfull little fellow: Truly, ſays he, I confeſs I am but little, *for I had but one father, it may be you had more.*

(204)

A ſcoffing Lady told a ſimple Gentleman, that his wit was pretty: Why ſo? ſays he: *Becauſe,* ſays ſhe, *all that is little is prettie.*

(205.)

In a Plague-time one night, a Conſtable heard a wo-

a woman beating of her Husband: he presently put a red Cross on the door, saying, *There could not be a greater plague than that.*

(206.)

The Italian Proverb is, Three Women make a Market with their chatting: Zounds, says a fellow, *if my wife had been there, it had been a fair.*

(207.)

The Franciscan-Friars are to cary no money about them, and a Dominican desired the Franciscan to carry him over the water on his back; and being on's back in the water, he ask'd him whether he had any money about him: Yes, says the other, But *our Order allows us to carry no money about us*: and so let him down in the water.

(208.)

Nells Husband complained, that his wife brought him nothing: You lie like a rogue, says she; *for I bring you boys without your help.*

(209.)

Says one, why is thy beard so brown, and thy head so white? 'cause says he, *my head is twentie years older than my beard.*

(210.)

The Judge willing to save a man that stole a Watch, it was valued but a twelve-pence; but he that lost it said, the fashion of it cost him five pound. O, says the Judge, *we must not hang a man for fashion sake.*

(211.)

A Goldſmith and another conſpired to ſteal a Silver-bowl; and that it not might be known, 'twas guilded: and though the other ſtole it, yet *the guilt of the fact lay on the Goldſmith.*

(212.)

One ſent his man for a Lawyers advice without a Fee; but he ſlighted him: His maſter went and gave him his Fee; O now, ſays the Lawyer, I underſtand you. Then he chid his man for not telling the matter right: O Sir, ſays he, *I had not my Inſtructions in my pocket.*

(213.)

A Fool got a Bow and Arrow; and went thro the town, and ſwore he'd kill all the Cuckolds; ſays a woman to her husband, D'ye hear what the Fool ſays? pray get out o'th' way: Why wife, ſays he, am I a Cuckold? I but Husband I am afraid leſt the arrow ſhould glance.

(214.)

One hir'd a Waterman to land him at Temple-ſtairs, the Waterman landed him in the mud, for which the Gentleman would not pay him, ſaying, You ſhould have landed me at Temple-ſtairs, but *this is Puddle-Wharf.*

(215.)

One that had ſore eyes, was jeer'd by another that was clear ey'd; who told him, they were not ſo ſore, but he could ſee a knave: It may be ſo, ſays he, *but you muſt look in a Looking-glaſs then.*

(216.)

A Gentleman ſaid he had travel'd far: a Lady told him ſhe had been farther: Why Madam, ſays he, if it be ſo, you and I may *lie together by Authoritie.*

(217.)

An Engliſhman and a Frenchman being at dinner together, but underſtood not one another, the Frenchman ſaid, *Mange profaice Monſieur*; the other miſtakeing him ſwore it was not *in his face, but in his wriſts and hams*, meaning the Itch.

(218.)

A Woman told her Husband he was a Witch: But he went to a cunning man to know the truth; who told him he was no Witch; but he was a Cuckold: ſo he comes home rejoycing to his Wife, and told her that he ſaid, he was not a Witch, but a Cuckold: Says ſhe, *I am ſure if thou art not a Witch he is one.*

(219.)

One haveing a very great noſe, and thin beard, was told the ſhadow of his noſe did hinder his beards growth.

(220.)

A Jealous man pictur'd a Lamb on his Wives belly, for he was going to Sea; and ſtaying out a long time, ſhe began to have an itching deſire; and her friend coming to her, ſpied the Lamb pictur'd: then he pictur'd a pair of horns on the head on't: And when her husband came home he wondred at the horns. Why what is it Husband? ſays ſhe:

Why

Why horns, ſays he; O lack, Husband, ſays ſhe, it is two years ſince you went, and *by that time all Lambs have horns.*

(221.)

One going to hanging, heard a woman ſay, ſhe had beg'd him, ſo he would marry her: He ſeeing her long noſe and ſhrill tongue, ſaid, Car-man drive on, *I'll firſt be hang'd before I'll marrie her*: and was ſo.

(222.)

One ſtealing a cup out of a Tavern, was laid hold on; a Gentleman ſent his man to know what the matter was: He came and told him, only a Fellow had *got a Cup too much.* Piſh, ſays he, *that's my fault and manie an honeſt mans alſo.*

(223.)

Two rideing down a great hill together, one ſaid, it was dangerous rideing down: No, ſays t'other, I will not light; for I have but one pair of ſhooes, and I ſhall ſpoil 'em: ſays the other, and I have but one neck, and I fear I ſhall ſpoil that, and therefore I'll light.

(224.)

A Welchman and his Maſter being at a play, a Rogue cut his Maſters purſe; then he cut off the Rogues ear: he aſk'd why he did ſo: He ſaid, *Give hur Maſter hur Purſe, and hur ſhall have hur Ear again.*

(225.)

A Miller had wooed abundance of Girles, and did lie with them; upon which he refuſed to marry them:

them: But one Girl he did ſollicitate her much, but all would not do; then he married her, and told her on the marriage-night, if ſhe would have let him don as the reſt did, he would never have had her: by my troth *I thought ſo*, ſays ſhe, for *I was ſerved ſo by half a dozen before.*

(226.)

Says a Lord, my friend, I ſhould know thee: Yes, ſays he, I am one of my Lordſhips Tenants, my name is *J. G.* O, ſays he, I remember there were two Brothers of you and one is dead, which is that that is alive? *It is I my Lord*, ſays he.

(227.)

Says a Judge, Sirrah you are a Rogue; *Not ſo verie a Rogue as your Worſhip* (and then he ſpit) *takes me to be.*

(228.)

Sirrah, ſays another Juſtice, you are an arrant Knave: Says he, Juſt as your worſhip ſpoke, the clock ſtruck *two.*

(229.)

A Player was rideing up *Fleetſtreet* a great pace; one aſk'd him what play was plaid to day: ſays he, You may ſee that upon every *poſt*: why, ſays he, I took you *for a poſt, you rid ſo faſt.*

(230.)

One being very jealous, came ſuddenly home, and found one buſie with his wife: ſays he, friend I thank thee, I have fear'd this a long time, but now I find it true; it hath eaſed me of a great deal of trouble: *I'll be jealous no more.*

(231.)

A Gentleman loſing his way, galloping furiouſly over the plow'd lands: towards *Tame*, and meeting one, ſaid, friend is this the way to *Tame*? Yes Sir, ſays he; your *Horſe*, if he be as wild as the Devil.

(232.)

A decay'd Gentleman in a thread-bare Cloak, was told his cloak was verie watchfull, for it had not a good *nap* this ſeven years: Trulie, ſays he, you want a nap as well as my cloak; for *you talk idelie for want of ſleep.*

(233.)

A Good Preacher, when moſt of his Auditorie was a ſleep, heard a child cry: Good Nurſe, ſays he, ſtill the child, or els it *will wake ſome of the beſt in the pariſh.*

(234.)

A Miſer haveing a ſheep ſtolen from him by a poor man, would needs ſend him to priſon, ſaying there was not ſo damn'd a rogue in the world: pray Sir, ſaid he, *remember your ſelf, and be good to me.*

(235.)

The Watch paſſing by, one threw a piſpot out at a window, which lighted on their heads: They being verie angry, he aſk'd them who they were? they ſaid the Watch; Why then, *Harm watch, harm catch.*

(236.)

A Gentlewoman came to a rich Uſerer, and at her going away, he offered her a cup of old Canary in a glaſs a little bigger than a thimble; who to ſave charges, only kiſt it to her, and ſaid, it was Canary of ſix year old: *I wonder,* ſays ſhe, *it ſhould be ſo old, being ſo verie little.*

(237.)

A Schollar and a Courtier meeting together, the Schollar being next the wall, the Courtier joſled him: What is the matter? ſaid he: I do not uſe to give everie fool the wall: *But I do,* ſays the Schollar, and ſo let him have it.

(238.)

Some met together, One ſaid, now *Mr. Samſon* is come, we fear no Bailiff nor Serjeant; nay, if a thouſand Philiſtines were here, he is able to brain them all: *Yes,* ſays he, *ſo you will lend me one of your Jaw-bones.*

(239.)

A Landlord inviteing his tenants to dinner, bid them fall on; for there was beef of twentie pound an ox: A poor man hearing that, fell to a Capon before him, for which he was reproved: why, ſays he, I am but a poor man, I dare not venture on Beef of twentie pound an Ox, but on a Capon of half a crown, well; yet he was bid eat beef; he ſaid no, he would praiſe God in Capon if his worſhip pleaſed.

(240.)

A Gentlewoman of mean fortune marries a hand-

handſom Knight of a good eſtate, yet ſhe muſt have a Sweet-heart, and being in privat with him, told him how greatlie ſhe lov'd him. But her Husband overhearing her, ſaid, Sir, *believe her not, for ſhe hath told me ſo this ſeven years,* which made him run faſter down than he came up.

(241.)

Sir *Thomas More* had manie Daughters, but no Son; ſo that his wife did often wiſh for a Boy, which at laſt ſhe had, which was verie ſimple: Ah Wife, ſays he, thou haſt often wiſht for a Boy, and now thou haſt one, and he will never be other than a *Boy*.

(242.)

Says a Lady to her Maid, What you are with-child? Yes, a little, forſooth: And who got it? My Maſter, forſooth: Where? In the Truckle-bed, forſooth: Where was I then? Aſleep in the high-bed, forſooth: Why did you not call out then, you Whore: Why, ſays ſhe, would you have don ſo?

(243.)

A young Maid came to a Prieſt to be ſhriev'd, and ſhe told him all her ſins: But one among the reſt was, that ſhe was with a young man in a Hay-loft: And what did you do there, ſays the Prieſt? Why, what an old fool are you, ſays ſhe, to aſk what a young man and a maid ſhould do together in a Hay-loft.

(244.)

A Gentleman and his man rideing, his man ſaw one rideing on a Cow; Look, Maſter, ſays

he, yonder is a Fellow rides a horſe-back on a cow: That's a Bull, ſays he, No Sir ſays he, *I know 'tis a Cow by his Teats.*

(245.)

A virtuous Lady being once in a muſing vein, ſate with her leggs ſtradling: Says her husband to her, Sweet heart, your *Cabinet* ſtands open; Say you ſo, ſays ſhe, why do not you lock it then? for I am ſure none keeps the *key* but your ſelf.

(246.)

A Gallant ſpying a gameſome Maid, ſaid, Sweet heart, Give me leave to kiſs your hands and feet: O lack, Sir, ſays ſhe, you are in extreams, to aim both high and low at once; for I have often heard, there's virtue in the middle, and there I would have you kiſs; if you won't, you may let it alone.

(247.)

A Fellow reported his Miſtriſs was a Whore; which ſhe hearing, rebuk'd him ſharplie for it: But one that ſtood by told her he was drunk when he ſaid ſo: Yes, ſays the fellow, and *in vino veritas*: Well, ſays ſhe, then I pardon you.

(248.)

A Fidler was bragging what a chaſt Wife he had: Says a Merchant, I'll lay my ſhip againſt thy fiddle, if I may have opportunitie, I get her good will to lie with her: The wager was laid, and he had libertie to try her? But the Fidler in the mean time went to the window, and ſung this ſong.

Hold

Hold out Sweet-heart hold out,
Hold out but this two hours.
If thou hold out there is no doubt.
But the ſhip and all is ours.
I faith ſweet *Robin* I cannot,
He hath caught me about the middle?
He hath me won, thou art undon,
Sweet *Robin* thou haſt loſt thy fiddle.

(249.)

After Supper in a Colledg in *Oxford*, ſome of the young Schollars were throwing bones one at another; which the Principal ſpying, ſent them word, *Now the Bellies were full, the Bones ſhould be at reſt.*

(250.)

A Schollar was jeered on the rode for haveing but one ſpur on: Faith, ſays he, *if one ſide of my horſe goes on, it is not likelie, the other ſide will ſtay behind.*

(251.)

A Scholar had got a miſerable tired horſe, and being ſix or ſeven miles to *Oxford*, could not get him above a foot-pace. A man adviſed him to take a long ſtick, and prick it into a bottle of hay, and hold it before his head; which he did and the horſe ſnapping haſtilie at the hay, put one legg before another, and performed his journey.

(252.)

A Gentleman rideing up *Cheapſide*, by chance his horſe ſtumbled againſt a door and fell down: Says the Miſtreſs of the houſe, thinking to

jeer him, Sir, does your horſe uſe to do ſo? Yes: ſays he, when he comes juſt againſt a Cuckolds door: Why faith, ſays ſhe, *then you are like to have twentie falls before you'd come to the upper end of* Cheapſide.

(253.)

A Gentleman being in a place where there was verie ſmall beer, ſaid, this beer, ſweats extreamly, for 'tis all in a water. Another ſaid, the beer was dead: It may be ſo, ſays a third, for *'twas verie weak when I was here laſt*, Alſo the Beer being dead, one prais'd it: Why ſo? becauſe *we muſt ſpeak well of the dead.*

(254.)

One *Pace* a bitter Jeſter in Queen *Elizabeths* days, came to court: Come, ſays the Ladies, *Pace*, we ſhall now hear of our faults: No, ſays he, *I don't uſe to talk of that which all the town talks of.*

(255.)

A Gentlewoman being with child, her husband was carving at the table a couple of coneys; and beginning with the flaps his wife call'd to him, Pray Husband give me a fla'p o'th' coney; What, ſays he, *before all this companie, Wife.*

(256.)

A man with a great beard coming thorrow *Thamsſtreet*, there was a ſtop with carts; He ſtanding near a Car-horſe, the horſe took his beard for a bottle of hay, and ſnapt at it; A pox take you, ſays he, *who made you a Barber.*

A

(257.)

A Tinker crying for work, an apprentice aſk'd him why he did not ſtop the two holes in the Pillorie; Says the Tinker, If you'll afford me your head and ears, I'll find you hammer and nails, and my work into the bargain.

(258.)

A drunken Fellow was brought before a Juſtice, and what queſtion ſoever the Juſtice aſk'd him, he ſtill ſaid, *Your Worſhips wiſe*. Then he committed him till the next day; then ſent for him again, and told him of his idle talking yeſterday; Why what did I ſay? Why whatſoever I ſaid to you, you ſtill ſaid, *Your Worſhip's wiſe*, that I thought thou wert mad; Truly, ſays he, *if I ſaid ſo, I think I was mad indeed.*

(259.)

'Tis ſaid the Stork breeds on the tops of houſes, in places made purpoſelie for her by the inhabitants and when ſhe has bred up her young, ſhe lets fall the fatteſt of them to her Landlord in point of gratitude; So a Wench being bred on the alms of the Pariſh was got with-child, and went away and left it on the Pariſh; Being aſk'd the reaſon ſhe told them the ſtorie of the Stork.

(260)

A little ſlender Northern Laſs was aſk'd, how ſhe durſt venture on ſo big a man; O, ſays ſhe, a little worm may lie under a great ſtone.

(261.)

Some Tylers working on the top of the houſe,

one by chance dropt down thorrow the rafters; Says one, I like ſuch a fellow dearlie, for *he is one that goes through his work.*

(262.)

A Lord haveing an Iriſh Footman whom he loved verie well, the Cook it ſeems had abuſed him; upon which, to be revenged, he feigned himſelf ſick; The Lord came to him, and aſk'd him what he wanted, for he'd ſpare no coſt to recover him. He finding his kindneſs to him, ſaid, he long'd for a thing (but 'twas not fitting to aſk it) yet he knew 'twould cure him; Says the Lord, Name it, and thou ſhalt have't; Then he deſired that the Cook might fry him a good brown Turd with ſweet butter, and then put ſome ſugar upon it, and he'd eat it. The Cook was commanded to do it; but he refuſed it; Says the Lord if you will not do it, I'll turn you out o'th' doors; Then he did fry it as he deſired, and brought it up to him. Says the Footman, my Lord you know the Cook is my enemie, and I believe he has put ſome poiſon in it, and if he will not taſt of it, I am ſure it is ſo. Well, with much importunitie, the Cook took a bit and eat it; O Pox, ſays the Footman; that's the onlie bit that I would have had; *ſeeing you have eat that, take all the reſt.*

(263.)

A fat Man rideing upon a lean Horſe, was aſk'd, Why he was ſo fat, and the horſe ſo lean? ſaid: *Becauſe I look to my ſelf, and my Man to my horſe.*

(264.)

A Wench complained to a Juſtice, that ſuch a man

a man would have raviſh'd her: Says the Juſtice, Did he offer to tie anie part of thy bodie? Yes, ſays ſhe, he tied my hands ſo faſt, that I could not ſtirr them; and he would have tied my leggs too, but I had the grace to keep them far enough aſunder.

(264.)

Another Wench complained to a Juſtice, that ſuch an one would have *refreſht* her: Thou meaneſt, ſays the Juſtice, Raviſh: Yes, Sir, ſays ſhe, I meant ſo indeed. I warrant, ſays the Juſtice, this Rogue has raviſh'd thee manie times before this? And ſhe, to aggravate the matter, ſaid, Yes, Sir, *at leaſt twentie times before now*: which ſav'd his life.

(265.)

Says a man (haveing a candle in his hand) By this candle wife I dreamt this night that thou madeſt me a Cuckold: She haveing a piece of bread in her hand, ſaid, By this bread but I did not. Eat the bread: ſays he, Nay ſays ſhe, eat you the candle; for you ſwore firſt.

(266.)

A Gentleman rideing near the Forreſt of *Whichwood* in *Oxfordſhire*, aſk'd a Fellow what that wood was call'd; He ſaid *Whichwood* Sir; Why that wood: *Whichwood* Sir. Why that wood I tell thee. He ſtill ſaid, *Whichwood*. I think, ſays the Gentleman, the man is *Wood*: Yes, ſays he, I believe one of us is ſo, but I can't tell *which*.

(267.)

In the Rumps time the Troopers kept a Guard in *St. Pauls* Church, and an *Eſſex* man coming to

town, heard that Troop was then upon the Guard which quartered at their town: So he went in and found the man that quartered at his house: O Landlord, says he, how de'e? By my troth, says *John*, I am glad to see this blessed Reformation in *London*; for in *our Town we can't get the people to Church, but here the verie horses come to church.*

(268.)

A rich Fool was begg'd by a Lord of the King; and the Lord coming to another Noblemans house, the Fool saw the picture of a Fool in the hangings, which he cut out; and being chidden for it, answered, You have more cause to love me for it; for if my Lord hath see the Picture of a Fool in the hangings, he may begg them of the King, as he did my Lands.

(269.)

One being ask'd, why he married so little a Wife? answered, *Of all evils the least is to be chosen.*

(270.)

A poor Fellow came to a Bulk in *Cheapside*, and there he sate: But the Apprentice bid him be gone for a lowzie rogue: Says he, as lowzie as I am, I hold five pound I dine with such a Sheriff to day: So the wager was laid, and he comes to the Sheriffs house and desired to speak with him: What's your business? says he; Sir, an't please you, what is a wedge of gold of half a yard long worth? Friend, says he, I am just going to dinner, sit down, and I will talk with you after dinner. After dinner he ask'd him about the Wedge of Gold: Trulie Sir, says he, I did not tell you I had

had anie ſuch; but onlie I aſk'd you, What ſuch a one was worth? and if ever I find anie ſuch, *your VVorſhip ſhall have the firſt refuſal.*

(271.)

A Gentleman landing at *Rye* in *Suſſex*, in Queen *Elizabeths* days, and lying long in an Inn with his man, could not defray his charges. So his man went down to the hoſt, and ſaid his maſter was a Jeſuit, and he would not ſtay with him: Upon which the Conſtable was call'd who apprehended him; for 'twas death then to conceal a Jeſuit: So the town preſentlie paid his charges, and brought him ſafelie up to *London*, and preſented him to the Biſhop there, who preſentlie knew the Gentleman, and diſcharged him; for he was a verie zealous Proteſtant, only his man and he deviſed this trick to pay off their *Rye*-ſcore.

(272)

An Italian Traveller uſed to ſay, that the Portugueſe ſeems a fool, and is ſo; the Spaniard ſeems wiſe, and is a fool; the Frenchman ſeems a fool, but is wiſe; the Engliſhman is wiſe, but cannot ſhew it; and the Dutchman would be wiſe, but *for the pot and the pipe.*

(273.)

A Gentleman once requeſted a thing of an unchaſt Woman: No, ſays ſhe, for had I an hundred things, you ſhould have none of them; Well, ſays he, but I knew the time, *when haveing but one thing, you let a friend uſe it.*

(274.)

One aſk'd why men ſue always to women, and

and women never to men; Becauſe, ſays another, *women are alwaies readie for men, and men not alwaies for women.*

(275.)

A Doctor in *Oxford*, at his own charges, was mending a Cauſey; and a Nobleman rideing by, ſaid, how now Doctor, I ſee you are mending the High-way, *but it is not the High-way to Heaven:* No my Lord, ſays he, if it were, *I ſhould have wondered to have ſeen your Lordſhip come this way.*

(276.)

One affirmed, that he had ſeen a Cabbage ſo big, that five hundred men on horſeback might ſtand under its ſhade: And I for my part, ſays another, have ſeen a Caldron ſo wide, that three hundred men wrought therein, each diſtant from the other twenty yards; Then the Cabbage-lyer aſk'd him, For what uſe was that Caldron? Says he, *To boil your Cabbage in.*

(277.)

A Gentleman coming hungry home call'd for a dinner; His man told him, it had newlie ſtruck ten; Puh, ſays he, don't tell me of ten by the Clock, when it has ſtruck twelve by my Stomach.

(278.)

Pope *Sixtus* the Fifth was a poor mans Son, and his Fathers houſe was ſo ill thatcht, that the Sun came in at manie places; Upon which he would ſport with his Nobilitie, ſaying, he was the Son of an *Illuſtrious houſe.*

(279.)

A Chandler haveing had ſome Candles ſtole; One bid him be contented; for in a ſhort time, ſays he, I am confident *they'll all come to light.*

(280.)

Biſhop *Bonner* told *Henrie* the eight, if he ſent him on ſuch a rough Meſſage to the French King, he'd take his head off; if he does, ſays the King, I'll take a thouſand of his Subjects heads off. I Sir, ſays he, but I queſtion whether anie of them will fit *my ſhoulders.*

(281.)

Noy the Lawyer, thinking to abuſe a Countrey Fellow driveing his Cart, aſk'd him why his forehorſe was ſo fat, and the reſt ſo lean; He could not well tell, but he thought *the forehorſe was a Lawyer, and the reſt his Clients:* for which conceit he gave him an Angel.

(282.)

A Templer going at *Chriſtmas* into *Yorkſhire* to his Father, took ſome other Templers a long with him; and one of the Holydays he would have them to an Ale-houſe hard by, where the woman was deaf; So coming thither, O my young Maſter, ſays ſhe, I ha'n't ſeen you this ſeven years: Then he thinking to abuſe her, drank to her, ſaying, here's to thee, and to all the Rogues, Whores and Bawds in *England*: She ſeeing his lips go, but hearing him not, ſaid, Come Sir I'll pledge you, for I know you *drink to your Father, and your Mother, and thoſe good Gentlewomen your Siſters.*

One

(283.)

One told his Wife that he heard for certain that they were all counted Cuckolds in their town but one man; Who doſt think that ſhould be? ſays he: Faith, ſays ſhe, *Husband, I cannot think who it is.*

(284.)

An *Oxford* Schollar blowing of his fire, it ſeems the noſe of the bellows dropt off: Faith, ſays he, I ſee 'tis cold weather, *for the noſe of the bellows drops.*

(285.)

A Tenant of the Archbiſhop of *York*, came to his houſe to pay ſome rent, and being in the Hall, the Biſhop came by and aſk'd who it was: An't pleaſe your worſhips Honour, ſays he, I am come to bring you ſome rent; Then he went into the Parlour, and they told the man, that he muſt ſay, *An't pleaſe your Grace*; But the Biſhop coming out again, he was at *An't pleaſe your Worſhips Honour*: They told him he muſt ſay, *Grace.* Muſt I ſo? ſays he, then putting his hat before his eyes, he ſaid, *The eyes of all things, &c.*

(286.)

One was a ſaying, that men are guiltie of a manie faults, as drinking, diceing, whoreing, &c. but women are guiltie of but two faults in all, that is (poor ſouls) onlie naught in words, and naught in deeds.

(287.)

One that had been drinking a long time together,

ther, till he was reeling ripe, began to ſpew moſt plentifullie, and ſtill calls (as he ſpews) for a reckoning: Says one to him, Methinks Sir, *you that have ſo often caſt up what you have drunk*, ſhould know what's to pay.

(288.)

A prettie Countrey Maid coming to *Oxford* Market, and rideing into an Inn there, ſhe, as ſhe uſed to do, being nimble, leapt off, but the pummel being high, catcht hold of her petticoat, and ſhew'd almoſt all ſhe had: Says a Schollar to her, Sweetheart, you have a verie clear ſkin: Says ſhe, *Do you like the ſight on't ſo well? why did you not come and kiſs it, to take your leave on't? for you are never like to ſee it again.*

(289.)

Some women reſolved to abuſe two Friars; for they laid a Hog under the table, and ſaid 'twas the womans dead Husband, and they were to ſing a Dirge for his ſoul; and dureing the Service, the women titter'd and laught: Which one of the Friars ſpying, whileſt they went into the next room to laugh out; the Friars took up the cloath, ſaw the Hog, and that they were abuſed, took him up, and carried him quite away; which the women ſeeing, called after them; but they ſaid, *It was a Brother of theirs and muſt be buried in their Convent.*

(290.)

A great Eater haveing a luſtie piece of roaſt-beef ſet before him, he began to cut ſomtimes at one end, and ſomtimes at the other; The woman deſired him to cut it handſomlie, and in one place;

Peace,

Peace, says he, it is no matter at which end I begin, for I intend to make an end of it all before I go.

(291.)

Hugh Peters in his antick preaching, took occasion to reprehend the modish Gallants of those times, saying, Beloved, the Apparel which men now wear, makes them seem like Apes in their short breeches; And the Gentlewomen forsooth, must have their Gowns hang dagling half a yard upon the ground to draw after them, a verie unseemlie sight. Now to rectifie this disorder, *You women must take up your coats, and you men must let down your Breeches*; Yet do not mistake me, I mean you women must make your Coats shorter, and you men your Breeches longer.

(292.)

One who had been a great Traveller in *France*, upon his return was ask'd by a friend, what he thought of the men of that Countrey? to which he replied, They of *Berrie*, are Lechers; they of *Tourain*, Thieves; they of *Languedock*, Traytors; they of *Provence*, Atheists; they of *Rheims*, Superstitious, they of *Normandie*, insolent; and they of *Picardie*, proud.

(293.)

One Dr. *B.* haveing newlie married a Wife, was verie kind to her, and carrying her one day down into the Countrey, as they rid along he would oftentimes turn his face backwards, and take a salute of her cherrie lips; which occasioned one to write this Epigram upon him.

The

The Doctor to avoid all further ſtrife,
Rideing before, turn'd back to kiſs his wife;
And was not the Doctor then wondrous kind,
Rideing before, to kiſs his wife behind?

(296.)

One who had been a Traveller through the principal cities of *Italie* was at his return aſked, What was his opinion of them; To which he anſwered, that *Rome* was the chief for Religion; *Naples*, for Nobilitie; *Millain*, for Beautie; *Genoa*, for ſtatelineſs; *Florence*, for Policie; and *Venice* for Riches.

(297.)

One being deſired to eat ſome Oyſters, refuſed, ſaying, they were ungodlie meat, unchriſtianlie meat, uncharitable meat, and unprofitable meat; And being demanded his reaſon why he ſaid it; he anſwered, They were ungodlie meat, becauſe they were eaten without ſaying of Grace; unchriſtianlie meat, becauſe the Creature was eaten alive; uncharitable meat, becauſe they left no offal to the poor; and unprofitable meat, becauſe moſt commonlie there was more ſpent upon them than the Oyſters coſt.

(298.)

One who came to *Scoggin* to be confeſſed, told him that he had ſtolen an halter; Well, ſaid *Scoggin*, to ſteal an halter is no great matter; But, ſaid the fellow, there was an horſe tied at the end of it. I marrie, quoth *Scoggin*, there is ſomthing in that? there is difference between an horſe and an halter; You muſt therefore reſtore the owner the

horſe, and when you have don that, come to me; and I'll abſolve you for the halter.

(299.)

A Woman going to the burying of her fifth Husband, one was reckoning upon his fingers how many ſhe had; and beginning with his little finger, at laſt came to his thumb, ſaying, *She had made an hand of them all.*

(300.)

One was ſaying, that there was nothing which he could imagin, that was more valiant than the collar of a Millers ſhirt: And being aſk'd what reaſon he had to think ſo: he replied, *Becauſe that everie morning it had a Thief by the neck.*

(301.)

A Lawyer being very ſick was moved to make his will, which he accordingly did, giving away all his eſtate to Lunatick, Frantick and mad people: And being demanded his reaſon why he did ſo; He anſwered, *that from ſuch he had it, and to ſuch he would give it again.*

(302.)

A Knight of *Surrey* haveing waſted a great Eſtate at Court, and bringing himſelf to one park, and a fine houſe in it, was yet ambitious to entertain the Queen at it; and to that purpoſe had new painted his gates with a Coat of Arms and Motto written thus, *O I A VANITAS* in great golden letters: the Lord *Cecil* offering to read it, deſired to know of the Knight what he meant by *O I A?* who told him it ſtood for *Omnia*. To which *Cecil* replied, *Sir, I wonder haveing made your* Omnia

mnia *ſo little, you ſhould notwithſtanding make your* Vanitas *ſo large.*

(303.)

One held a Paradox, That wiſe men were the greateſt liars; For (ſaid he) the proverb tells us, *that Children and Fools tell truth.*

(304.)

A man came to a painter, and deſir'd him to paint him a Bear for his ſign, the painter adviſed him to have a gold chain on the neck, he told him no, for he would not go to the charge, then he drew the Bear in colours, not laid in oil, and the firſt rain waſh'd the Bear quite away, hey day, ſays the man, my bear's gone, why yes, ſays the painter, did not I adviſe you to have a chain about the neck, and then you may be certain, your bear could never a gone away, why ſays he, 'tis the rain hath waſh'd away my bear, why yes, ſays the painter, and if you had had a chain 'twould have *reign'd* him in, that he could not have gone away.

(305.)

A Fellow paſſing *Ludgate* at night, the Conſtable aſk'd him whither he was going: he ſaid, he could not tell, the Conſtable was ſending him to the Counter. Why look you ſays the Fellow, did not I tell you I could not tell you whither I was going, for did I know you'd ſend me to the Counter, for which conceit he was releas'd.

(306.)

A Fellow that kept an Inn to entertain thieves and what they had ſtolen laid it up for them, and always had his ſhare: but at laſt his houſe being

miſtruſted 'twas ſearcht, and he found to be an abettor though not a robber, and ſtill he followed them for his part: ſo he and his two complices were both condemned, and as they were going all three to the Gallows, the two thieves went before with a courage, but he came dragling after, which one of the thieves ſeeing laught heartily at it, and beind aſk'd his reaſon by the Sherriff, told him, that he could not chuſe but laugh to ſee that fellow *follow them for his part.*

(307.)

A Knight in *Warwickſhire*, that was very hoſpitable, eſpecially at *Chriſtmas*; when he always invited all his tenants to dinner, which ſaid Knight had always a Jackanapes tied at the parlor door, and as the countrey women came in, he would ſnatch at their petticoats, and then grin in their faces: which a diſcreet woman obſerving, aſk'd what it was; 'twas told her he was a Jackanapes: with that as ſhe came by the parlor door, ſhe makes him a great courteſie, and ſays, By'r leave, good Maſter Jan, an, apes, with that he pluckt and grin'd at her more than all the reſt, fie, fie, ſays ſhe, you don't do well truly Sir to grin and jear at an honeſt woman, whoſe husband has paid Scott and lott in the pariſh this twentie years, and I am ſure *I am old enough to be your Mother*, indeed you are to blame.

(308.)

A Quaker came into the court to ſpeak with the King, and was marching through the preſence and privy chamber with his hat on, inſomuch that ſome of the Kings ſervants would have pluckt off his hat, but the King bid'em let him alone, and when he came to the King he was telling him a long

long ſtory: a little after the king upon ſome occaſion put off his hat: nay, ſays the Quaker, O King, thou mayeſt be covered if thou wilt: well, ſays the King, if *I give you your libertie, I hope you'l allow me mine.*

(309.)

Some Gentlemen were rideing into the countrey to be merry, and coming near a countrey town, they ſaw a cucking ſtool, and an old woman near it a ſpinning: come ſays one of them you ſhall ſee how I'll abuſe this old woman, good woman ſays he, what was that chair made for, ſhe told him he knew well enough what it was: no, ſays he, I do not know, unleſs it be the chair you uſe to ſpin in: O fie, ſays ſhe, you muſt needs know it, for 'tis a *Cradle your good Mother has often layn in.*

(310.)

A man lately was adviſed to adventure ſomething at the royal Oak Lotterie, no, ſays he, for there's not one in an hundred hath any luck but Cuckolds, which his ſweet wife hearing ſaid, dear husband I pray venture, for *I am certain you'd have good luck.*

(311.)

A prettie Girle at a coffie houſe, about fourteen years of age, a Gentleman aſk'd her mother when ſhe ſhould be married, O, ſays her mother, 6 or 7 years hence is time enough, O fie mother, ſays ſhe, how ſtrangely you talk: Why then, ſays her Mother, within this month if you won't girle, I marry mother ſays ſhe, now you talk like your ſelf, for I have often heard you ſay; you were married at fourteen, *and muſt I now be married by Sixes and Sevens.*

(312.)

Two Gallants rideing into the countrey, overtook a miller upon an aſs, come ſays one to t'other, let's abuſe this miller: then ſays one of them to him, prethee Miller tell us what's the reaſon thy aſs does always keep ſuch a braying, truly Gentlemen, ſays he, he does not always do ſo, but *when he hears anie of his kindred come after him then he makes this noiſe forſooth.*

(313.)

A Gentleman being at a great Lords table told him a ſtorie of a great piece of Chimiſtrie lately, which he ſaw perfected in *Flandres*; and it was a general cure for all diſeaſes, nay, ſays he, I could not have believ'd it, if I had not ſeen it my ſelf; at which the Lord wondered much, and aſkt a grave Philoſopher which then ſate at the table what he thought of this ſtory: Why truly my Lord, ſays he, that Gentleman hath ſpoken my ſence, for he ſaid he would not have believ'd it unleſs he had ſeen it: *and trulie no more will I.*

(314.)

A countreyman near *Oxford*, was ſaying that he had been bargaining with two women for ſuch and ſuch commodities, but ſays he, I found them both to be cheating whores, impudent whores, and ſcolding whores; well neighbour, ſays one of them, now you talk ſo much of whores, does your daughter go to *Abbington* Market to morrow or no.

(315.)

Some Thieves met with a man and robb'd him, and bound him in a wood, a little after they met

met with another, and robb'd and bound him alſo, and ſet him on the other ſide the hedge hard by the firſt, then one of them cry'd out, ſaying I'm undon, I'm undon, the other hearing him ſay ſo pray'd him that he would come and *undo him too, ſeeing he was undon himſelf.*

(316.)

A Quaker that had taken one of his female Saints to wife, about a fortnight after, he found ſhe had given him a luſty clap, that he became very ill, inſomuch that another Quaker came to him, and aſk'd him how he did, he ſaid not well: the other miſtruſting how it was with him (he haveing given her the clap before) told him he'd go with him to a Surgeon that ſhould cure him; being come, the Surgeon aſk'd him what was his diſtemper, he ſaid he was not well, I aſk you what's your diſtemper, ſtill he ſaid, he was not well, then the Surgeon being a chollerick fellow, ſaid, what a pox is your diſtemper, I that, that, that's it, ſays he.

(317.)

A Fellow of a colledg in *Oxford* deſired one the laſt winter to lend him *Sir Walter Rawleig's* hiſtory of the world; he ſent him word that he could not ſpare it out of his chamber, but if he pleaſed to come thither he might uſe it all day there: a little after the other deſired of him to lend him his bellows, he ſent him word he could not ſpare them out of his chamber, *but if he pleaſed to come thither he might uſe them all the day long.*

(318.)

A Lord deſired his Chaplain to write a copy of

verſes on his Lãdy, who was a verie great ſhrew, it was promiſed but not performed, the Lord aſking reaſon of his delay, ſaid the Chaplain, *What need you my Lord deſire a copie, when you have the Original?* my Ladie hearing thereof, cauſed the Chaplain to be diſcharged, and ſo he paid for his wit.

(319.)

A countrey fellow, who had never ſeen *London*, was abuſed one day by ſome young clerks of an Inn of Chancerie, who thereupon complained to the Principal of the houſe in this matter; *I have been much abuſed by a companie of Raſcals belonging to this houſe, and being informed you are the Principal, I thought good to acquaint you therewith.*

(320.)

Some Neighbours that dwelt all in a row on one ſide of the ſtreet, were reſolved to be merrie with their wives, ſaid one, they ſay we are all Cuckolds who live on this ſide, but one; hereupon his wife was in her dumps, how now Sweetheart, ſaid he, why ſo ſad? I am not ſad ſaid ſhe, *but I am ſtudieing who that one of our Neighbours it ſhould be, that is not a Cuckold.*

(321.)

A Ladie ſent her Servant to the Play-houſe to know what was ãcted that day, The fellow aſking the queſtion, he was anſwered, Go tell your Lady *'Tis pittie ſhe is a Whore*, the fellow miſunderſtanding, and thinking this was ſpoke of his Ladie, and not of the Play, replied, 'Tis pitie ſuch a parcel of Rogues, Raſcals, and idle Sons of Whores ſhould abuſe honeſt women after this manner.

A

(322.)

A Parſon haveing in his ſermon much inveighed againſt Uſurie, ſaying it was a ſin as bad as willfull Murder; a little after wanting money, he went to one of his Pariſhioners, and deſired the loan of twentie pounds *gratis* for 3. months, the man remembering the Parſons Sermon, ſaid, trulie Sir, *If to lend money upon uſe be in your opinion as great a ſin as Murder, in my opinion to lend money* gratis *is a greater ſin than Man-ſlaughter.*

(323.)

A Gentleman whoſe name was *Church* ſitting in a Chimnie-corner in the winter time drinking of a pot of ale, aſk'd the queſtion, Whether anie of the companie ever ſaw a Chimnie in a Church, *no*, ſaid one, *but I now ſee a Church in a Chimnie-corner.*

(324.)

Mr. Church another time was telling his friend that his wife was with-child, and withal ſo big, that he could not choſe but wonder everie time he lookt upon her; You need not wonder, ſaid his friend, do you not know *your wife hath a Church in her bellie?*

(325.)

A man and his wife being in bed together, towards morning ſhe pretended her ſelf ill at eaſe, deſireing to lie on her husbands ſide, the good man to pleaſe her, came over, makeing ſome ſhort ſtay in his paſſage; ſhe had not laid long, but deſired to lie in her own place again, quoth he, *how can this be done?* ſhe anſwered, come over me again: *I had rather ſaid he go half a mile about.*

(326.)

A citizen dying greatlie in debt, it coming to his Creditors ears, *farewell* ſaid one, there is ſo-much of mine gone with him; and he carried ſo-much of mine, ſaid another; one hearing them make their ſeveral complaints, ſaid, well, I ſee now that *though a man can carrie nothing of his own out of this world, yet he may carrie a great deal of other mens.*

(327.)

An indigent Gentleman was perſwaded to marrie a Proſtitute, for no other reaſon than that ſhe was rich, and perhaps might turn; *Turn*, ſaid the Gentleman, *ſhe hath been ſo much worn, that ſhe is paſt turning.*

(328.)

A verie wicked extravagant fellow boaſting of his travels, and amongſt the reſt of thoſe incredible things he had ſeen, ſaid, that he had been on the verie top of *Teneriff* (which is accounted one of the higheſt Hills in the world;) one aſk'd him why he did not ſtay there, for he was perſwaded *he would never be ſo near heaven again.*

(329.)

One ſeeing an anſwer in Chancerie written five words in a line, and not above ten lines in a folio page, aſk'd why they were writ ſo wide; one anſwered, it was don to keep the peace, for if the Plaintiff ſhould be in one line, and the Defendant in the orher, the lines being too near, *they would go together by the ears.*

(330.)

A handſome woman, but diſhoneſt, was frequentlie reproved by a relation for her levitie and diſobedience, frequentlie inculcating, that her husband was her head, and therefore ſhould both love and obey him: in a little time ſhe undid her husband, and was forced to flie for it; being reproved again by the ſame partie for her extravagant lewd actions; Pray forbear, ſaid ſhe, and meddle with your own buſineſs, *I have injured none but my ſelf, and that is by breaking my own head.*

(331.)

A citizen that was more tender of himſelf than his wife, uſuallie in cold weather made her go to bed firſt, and when he thought her plump buttocks had ſufficientlie warmed his place, he then came and removed her out of it, and lay in it himſelf; and to make himſelf merrie, called her his warming-pan; ſhe not being able to endure this indignitie anie longer, one night (Sir Reverence) ſhe did ſhit a bed; he leaping into it, and finding himſelf in a ſtinking condition, cried out, O wife I am beſhit, *no husband*, ſays ſhe, *it is but a coal dropt out of your Warming-pan.*

(332.)

A certain perſon latelie attempted the violation of the honor of a verie virtuous Gentlewoman by this ſtratagem; as they were alone together he pretended his back itcht, and therefore deſired the Gentlewoman to ſcratch it, who ſuſpecting nothing, conſented, in the mean time this beaſtlie fellow obſcenelie ſhewed what nature would, and modeſtie muſt hide, ſaying, Madam look whether

ther I am not of the nature of a cat, who being ſcratcht on the back will play with her tail: the Gentlewoman all in confuſion, furiouſlie flung from him, and with much indignation related the affront to her husband, who bid her not diſquiet her ſelf, and he would verie ſpeedilie find out a way to be revenged, and thus it was, he invited him one day to dinner, and to remove all ſuſpicion he entertain'd him verie liberallie, haveing dined, he took him to the Balconie, where haveing diſcourſed him a while, at length he took him up by the twiſt and threw him over, which was a great hight from the ground, ſaying, *If you have the nature of a cat, no doubt you will pitch upon your leggs.*

(333.)

A Gentleman amongſt companie was relateing a Jeſt of a Servitor in the Univerſitie, who was commanded by his Tutor to go down to the kitchin and heat ſome meat, who inſtead thereof did eat it, juſtifieing the act by ſaying, *H non eſt litera*; how, ſaid the ſtander by, is *H* no letter? I am ſorrie for that, *for my name being* Hill, *'twill be then* Ill.

(334.)

An arch young wagg hearing one morning the cry of Kitchin-ſtuff, called the woman to him, and aſk'd her what ſhe cried? Kitching-ſtuff ſaid ſhe, what's that quoth he? ſhe replied it was that dropt from fleſh: ſay you ſo, ſaid he, call to morrow and I will furniſh you with ſome, the next morning ſhe came, and this wagg in the time had prepared a pot half full of ſir reverence; the woman according to cuſtom put her arm into the pot, and drawing it out ſaw how ſhe was abuſed, and began to be angrie; nay, nay, ſays the young man, you

have no cauſe for paſſion, have not I fullfilled my promiſe in furniſhing you with what drops from fleſh? it is verie true, ſaid ſhe, and now I think on it, *your fleſh appears to me verie dry* (and ſtroaking his face with her ſh . . . hand) *wants a little greaſing, and ſtands in need I think of baſting too.*

(335.)

Two ſeeing an handſome young wench paſs by them whom they knew manie grains too light, but verie poor, one ſaid it was a wonder to ſee ſuch a wench ſo *bare:* it is no wonder, ſaid the other, for ſhe is *common.*

(336.)

There was a Gentlewoman named *Cunnie,* who was of a free jollie, yet innocent diſpoſition; a Gentlewoman chanced to take lodgings in the ſame houſe where ſhe lay, whoſe name was *Parſley;* being aſk'd one day how he liked *Mrs. Cunney,* verie well, ſaid he, but I like her much better *were* Mrs. Cunney *ſtuft with* Parſley.

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One aſked another why men were not content to tell lies, but they muſt publiſh them in print, the reaſon is apparent, ſaid the other, *becauſe when men lie they moſt deſire to lie in ſheets.*

(338.)

Three young concieted wits ſitting in a Tavern verie merrie, it chanced that a grave old Gentleman with a long gray beard looked into the room, whom, as ſoon as they had eſpied, to ſhow their wit, ſaluted him with the name of Father *Abraham,* the other with *Iſaac,* and the third with

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Jacob; I am, said the Gentleman, neither Father *Abraham*, *Isaac*, nor *Jacob*, *but* Saul *the Son of* Kish, *who went to seek his Fathers Asses, and here I find them, and here I leave them.*

(339.)

A young Maid coming fresh out of the countrey, was courted by a person of Qualitie, whom she understood was poxt; he daylie wooed her, and promised her marriage; she refused, and being ask'd the reason, why she (that was meanlie born) would not marrie one, that would not onlie enrich her, but enoble her blood? *I will not*, said she, *corrupt my flesh to better my bloud for anie Prince in Christendom.*

(340.)

A Wit at *Cambridge* in *King James* his time, was ordered to preach at *St. Maries* before the Vice-Chancellour and the heads of the Universitie, who formerlie had obserued the drowsinesse of the Vice-Chancellour, and thereupon took this place of scripture for his text, *What? cannot ye watch one hour?* At everie division he concluded with his text, which, by reason of the Vice-Chancellours sitting so near the pulpit, often awaked him; this was so noted by the wits, that it was the talk of the whole Universitie, and withal it did so nettle the Vice-Chancellour, that he complained to the Arch-Bishop of *Canterburie*, who willing to redess him, sent for this Schollar up to *London* to defend himself against the crime laid to his charge, where coming, he made so many proofs of his extraordinary wit, that the Arch-Bishop enjoyned him to paeach before King *James*, after some excuses he at length condescended, and coming into the pulpit,

pit, begins, *James the first and the sixth*; *Waver not*; meaning the first King of *England*, and the sixth of *Scotland*; at first the King was somwhat amazed at the Text, but in the end was so well pleased with his sermon that he made him one of the Chaplains in ordinary; after this advancement, the Arch-Bishop sent him down to *Cambridge* to make his recantation to the Vice-Chancellour, and to take leave of the University; which he accordingly did, and took the latter part of the verse of his former Text, *Sleep on now and take your rest*, concludeing his Sermon, he made his Apology to the Vice-Chancellour, Saying, whereas I said before, (which gave offence) *What? cannot you watch one hour?* I say now, *sleep on, and take your rest*, and so left the University.

(341.)

A learned and charitable Doctor having made (for the benefit of the countrey wherein he dwelt) a large Causey, whilst he was overseeing his work, a Nobleman of his acquaintance chanced to ride that way, who seeing the Doctor, saluted him kindly, thinking to jeer him into the bargain; Dr. quoth he, for all your pains and expences, I suppose this is not the highway to heaven: I think, replied the Doctor, you have hit the nail on the head, for if it had, *I should have wondred to have met your Lordship here.*

(342.)

A Gentlewoman, to be in the fashion, must needs (like her neighbours) have a friend, or Gallant besides her husband; haveing singled out one day one (whom she thought fit for her purpose) privatly she told him, how dearly she loved him,

above

above all men; her husband chancing to over-hear her; ſaid, *Sir, believe her not; for ſhe hath told me the ſame manie times this ſeven years, and God knows how manie more beſides.*

(343.)

Mr. Dunſcom, and one *Mr. Cox* living one near the other in the countrey, fell out about five foot of ground, and nothing muſt ſerve but the law to decide the controverſie: to't they went, and ſued one another ſo long, that they were forced at laſt to proſecute the Suit each of them in *formâ pauperis*; at length the caſe coming to a definitive hearing, and the Judge underſtanding how long they had been vexatious, to the utter ruin of each other, ſaid thus, Gentlemen, there hath been a ſcandal caſt upon the Law for its tediouſneſs in mens recovering their rights, the fault is not in the Law, but in you and ſuch like, who delight in long and tedious Suits to the deſtruction of their own and anothers family. But to the buſineſs in hand; here is five foot of land in controverſie between you, and both of you have brought equal arguments to prove the propriety; wherefore my ſentence ſhall be, that the five foot of land be equally divided; and now let me deſire you *Mr. Dunſcomb* to permit me to divide your name too, take *comb* and put it to *cox*; then your name will be *Dunce*, and his *Coxcomb*; and ſo gave order for their names to be regiſtred on Record.

(344.)

A Gentleman ſpeaking of his long and large Travels, was interrupted by a Lady, who ſaid ſhe had travelled farther than him, if ſo Madam, ſays he, as Travellers *we may lie together by authority.*

A

(345.)

A Gentlewoman ſitting careleſly by a fire ſide, ſate ſtradling, her husband in a pleaſant humour told her, that her cabinet ſtood open: ſay you ſo, ſaid ſhe, *why don't you lock it then? for I am ſure that none keeps the Key but you ſelf.*

(346.)

A Countrie Gentleman rideing down *Corn-hill*, his horſe ſtumbled and threw him into a ſhop; the Mrs. thereof being a pleaſant woman, not forbearing ſmileing, (ſeeing there was no hurt don) aſk'd him, whether his horſe uſed ſo to ſerve him, yes, ſaid he, when he comes juſt againſt a Cuckolds door; Then in troth, ſaid ſhe, *you are like to have a fortie falls before you come to the upper end of* Cheap-ſide.

(347.)

A man and his dog (named Cuckold) going together in the evening returning home, the dog ran in a doors firſt; O mother, ſays the boy, Cuckold's come; Nay then, ſays the Mother, *your Father is not far off I am ſure.*

(348.)

What a ſad condition am I in, ſaid a fellow in the Stocks? I can ſee over the wood, under the wood, and through the wood, but can't get out of the Wood.

(349.)

One Phanatick ſaid to another, that he hoped God would not lay it to his charge that he had faſted one day laſt Lent; how, ſaid the other, I hope it

was not on Good-Friday, as they call it; no, ſaid the other, but it was on Aſh-Wedneſday, as they call it, why that's as bad ſaid the other; But hear the truth brother, I did eat ſo much on Shrove-Tueſday, as they call it, that I could not eat a bit the day after, as they call it.

(350.)

A fooliſh wench meerly out of revenge complained to a Juſtice, that ſuch a man would have raviſh'd her; what did he do, ſays he? he tied my hands ſo faſt I could not ſtirr them; and what elſe? Why Sir, ſaid ſhe, He would have tied my leggs too, but I had the wit to keep them far enough aſunder.

(351.)

One Gentleman deſired another to drink more than he could bare, and therefore he refuſed; the other ſwore if he did not drink off that glaſs he would run him through; nay, rather than that, ſaid the other, I will run my ſelf through, and pledge you afterwards, and ſo running through the door down ſtairs, left the other to pay the reckoning.

(352.)

A Gentleman, that was a great drinker, ſaid, when he died he would leave fifty pound to be drank in wine in manner and form following, at theſe Taverns, ten pound at the *Wonder in Ludgate-ſtreet*, for honeſt men, and no *Brewers*, ten pound at the Caſtle for *Militarie men*, ten pound at the *Miter* for Clergy men, ten pound at the *Horn Tavern* for *citizens*, and ten pound at the *Devil Tavern* for *Lawyers*.

A

(353.)

A Baſtard told his friend that he was as much beholding to ſuch a man, as to his own father; Yes, ſaid he, but I believe you are more beholding to your Mother to chuſe you ſuch a Father, then to your Father to chuſe you ſuch a Mother.

(354.)

A handſome Wench, and very gentile in habit, was brought by a Conſtable before a Juſtice late at night; the Juſtice finding no matter of fact, only bare ſuſpicion, in favour of her, bid the conſtable take her home to his houſe for that night; That I ſhall do Sir, ſays he, *if your worſhip will be pleaſed to commit my wife till the morning.*

(355.)

A Perſon one Sabboth day, and that very lately, went to the *Queens* Chappel more out of curioſity than devotion, who haveing tired himſelf with the obſervation of Romiſh Ceremonies, he went out of the chappel, and ſeeing bills affixed to the Pillars, drew near, and as he was reading to himſelf, a Matron like woman in very good Apparel came to him, and aſk'd him what he read, Miſtreſs, ſaid he, this bill ſignifies that a perſon being ſick, deſires to be pray'd for by ſuch as come hither, What is it I pray, ſaid the old Gentlewoman, (pretending deafneſs, and gathering up cloſer to him) it is, ſaid he, as afore ſaid, ſpeaking lowder. The third time ſhe aſk'd him the ſame queſtion, ſaying, Sir, excuſe me, I am very deaf, pray ſpeak a little lowder, which he did to ſatisfie her, by this time ſhe pickt his pocket, and haveing ſo don, ſhe dropt him a low curtſie, ſay-

ing, *I hear you now Sir, I give you manie thanks, for you have given me good ſatisfaction*, and ſo went her way out to his great diſſatisfaction, when he came home, he could not find one croſs in his pocket.

(356.)

A *Lancaſhire* man paſſing by the *Watch* at *Ludgate*, they ſtopt him; but he would not be ſtopt, for he was in haſt: they ſtill detaining him, he aſkt them what they were? *The Watch*, ſaid they; the *watch*, quoth he, *what watch you for? the King*, ſaid they (meaning the Kings watch) *for the King*, quoth he, *then by my troth I can bring verie good witneſs* that I am no ſuch a man; *for I'es een* Billy Noddy's *Son of* Lancaſhire.

(357.)

A Gentleman being newly trimmed, the barber left only ſome hairs on his upper lip; viſiting a Gentlewoman ſhe innocently ſaid, *Sir, you have a beard above, and none below; and you*, ſays he, Madam, *have a beard below and none above*, ſay you ſo, ſays ſhe, *then put one againſt t'other.*

(358.)

A Travellor in a cold froſty night, coming to his Inn, he ſtood ſo near the Kitchen fire, that he burnt his boots; which the Turn-ſpit-boy ſeeing; ſaid, Sir, you will burn your ſpurs preſently; my boots thou meaneſt boy; *No Sir*, ſaid he, *they are burned alreadie.*

(359.)

An arch Countrey fellow haveing been at London, upon his return was aſk'd by his ſhe Neighbour, what news he heard there, news quoth

quoth he, all the news that I heard was, that there was a great preſs out for Cuckolds; *Is there ſo*, ſaid ſhe, *then to avoid the worſt my Husband ſhall not ſtir out of doors, till the preſs be over.*

(360.)

A light Houſe-wife married one whoſe name was *Not*, whom ſhe cuckold and buried, at her death theſe verſes were made on her,

Not a Maid, *Not* a Wife, *Not* a Widdow, *Not* a Whore,
She was not theſe, and yet ſhe was all four.

(361.)

A Gentleman pretending to have a great deſire to marry, aſk'd advice of a friend concerning ſo weighty a matter; a mad Hec. of the Town hearing thereof, ſent him theſe lines, I know not whether deſignedly to divert him from marriage, or to ſhew his own (*A la Mode*) averſion to it.

Out of ſtark love and errant devotion,
Of Marriage, I'll give you this galloping notion.
'Tis bane of all buſineſs, the end of all pleaſure,
Conſumption of youth, wit, virtue, and treaſure.
'Tis the Rack of our thoughts, Night-mare of our Sleeps,
That calls us to work before the day peeps;
Commands to make brick without ſtuble or ſtraw,
For a C... hath no ſenſe, nor conſcience, or law.
If you muſt be for fleſh, take the way that is noble,
In a generous wench there is nothing of trouble.
You come on, you go off, ſay, do what you pleaſe,

And the worſt you can fear is but a diſeaſe,
And diſeaſes you know may hope for a cure,
But the pain of being married who can it endure.

(362.)

A Lawyer being ſick made his *will*, and gave away his eſtate to *Lunatick*, *Frantick*, and *Mad-people*, being aſk'd why he did ſo, he anſwered, *That from ſuch he recieved it, and to ſuch he would give it again.*

(363.)

A Gentleman one night very late, or early in the morning, and half fudled, yet had wit enough, was called before the conſtable, who aſk'd him where he was going, he replied he could not tell; then ſaid the conſtable you ſhall go to the counter; look you there ſaid the Gentleman, did I not tell you, I could not tell whither I was going, *For did I know, whether you would let me go home, or ſend me to priſon*, for which conceit he was releaſed.

(364.)

A Quaker coming to court to ſpeak with the King about the Lord knows what, paſt through the Preſence, and Privy-chamber with his hat on, which ſome would have taken off, but the King bid them let him alone, whilſt he was telling a long ri-ble rable ſtory, the King took an occaſion to take off his own hat; hereupon the Quaker ſtopt, and ſaid, O *King thou maiſt be covered, if thou wilt. Well*, ſays the King, *if I give you your libertie, I hope you will allow me mine.*

(365.)

Some Gentlemen travelling, and coming near

near a town, ſaw an old woman ſpinning near a Duckin-ſtool; one to make the company merry, aſk'd the good woman, what that chair was made for? ſaid ſhe, you know what it is; indeed, ſays he, I know not, unleſs it be the chair you uſe to ſpin in ſometimes; no no, ſaid ſhe, you know it to be otherwiſe: Have you not heard that it is the cradle your good mother hath often layn in.

(366.)

One ſeeing a Drawer drunk, ſaid, that the wine was even with him; For he had pierced the Wines Hogs-head, *and the wine had pierced his.*

(367.)

Two Jeſuits ſitting in a Coffee houſe, told a great many forreign ſtories, which a Gentleman, and a great Traveller ſitting by, knew to be notorous lies, but contradicted them not; but told one of his own makeing, which was, that now is to be ſeen at *St. Albans*, a Stone Trough, which that Saint kept a long time to preſerve water for his neceſſary uſe, and that ever ſince if Swine ſhould eat anie thing out of it, they would die inſtantly; the Jeſuits hearing this, reſolved the next day to ride and ſee this holy Relict: coming to *St. Albans*, they found no ſuch matter; and returning home, taxt the Gentleman with telling ſuch an untruth, ſaying, they had taken pains to ride and ſee it, but found no ſuch thing: Gentlemen, ſaid he, I thought you had been more civil; you told me the other night an hundred palpable lies, and I went not about to diſprove you, and I told you but one, and you, by your own confeſſion, have rid twenty miles to do it.

(368.)

A Lady of great quality had a female Dwarf to attend on her, the excellency of whose features, and acutness of wit, so engaged her Ladies affection to her, that nothing could plead an equality or esteem with her breast, and fearing that death would too soon deprive her of this pretty little Animal, one day she proposed to her a marriage, that thereby she might by the smalness of the issue, have her remembrance continued; but all the Ladies trouble consisted in this, that she knew not where to get an husband so little that would fit her; Madam, said she, take you no care for that, I have lately been in your Ladyships Celler, and there I found Casks of several Sizes, *viz.* The great bellied Hogs-head, the slender, yet long pipe, the little Kilterkin, and the lesser Ferkin, and yet observing their Bung-holes, I found them all much about an equal wideness.

(369.)

One who all his life time was a great Drole, and full of Jokes, on his death-bed, was visited by an intimate friend, and a Physician, who for some reasons, best known to himself, put his hand into the bed to feel the patients feet, the other percieving his intent drew them up to him; said the Doctor, Sir, where are your feet? the patient replied, Mr. Doctor, the proverb saith, after forty, either a Fool, or a Physician, and I think you are both, I pray *where should my feet be but at the end of my legs?*

(370.)

A couragious Captain just as he was about to ingage, was told by some, who had rather eat than fight,

fight, that the enemie was five times their number; are they ſo, ſaid he, no whit diſmayed? I am very glad, *for then there are enough to be killed, enough to be taken Priſoners, and enough to run away.*

(371.)

One aſk'd another how he could take a kick of the arſe ſo patiently, *Prithee*, ſaid he, *becauſe an Aſs kickt me, muſt I kick the Aſs again.*

(372.)

I ſee you do all under Colour, ſaid the Glazier to the Painter, ſeeing him at work, *go your ways for a Rogue*, replied he, *you are alwaies picking quarrels.*

(373.)

One told a Gentlewoman, whoriſh and barren, that ſhe was very fruitfull; how can that be Sir, ſaid ſhe, ſince I never had anie Children? That's nothing, Madam, ſaid he, *nevertheleſs you bear manie.*

(374.)

Two men walking through a Church-yard, one of them affirmed, that hell was nothing els but a grave, for *Shoal* in the Hebrew, ſignifies the Grave, though it is tranſlated Hell; the other having lately buried there a ſhrew'd curſt Wife, pointing to her grave, ſaid, *then one of the greateſt Devils in Hell lies there.*

(375.)

A Welſhman rideing with a charge of money behind him, was ſet upon by a thief, who bade him deliver immediatly; or (drawing a Piſtol) ſaid, he would make it bounce through him; ſays

her ſo, ſaid the Welſhman, why then her had better give her money, that is her maſters, and ſpare her life, that is her own, and thereupon delivered. Now pray Sir, ſaid the Welſhman, ſince her hath her money, let her hear one pounce for it; for her never heard the pounce of a cun. The good natured Thief, to ſatisfie the curioſity of the Welſhman, (whom he look't on as a verie ſilly fellow) diſcharged his piſtol, which Ecchoed in many places, Cuds ſplutter nails, ſaid the Welſhman, it was a gallant pounce, and there was manie little pounces too; good her Urſhip let her have one pounce more for her money, and her will be ſatisfied: So the Thief diſcharged the other; at which the Welſhman ſeem'd better pleaſed than before, and aſk'd if he had no more pounces; no, ſaid the Thief, I have no more. No, ſaid the Welſhman, then her has one pounce in ſtore, which her will make pounce through her immediatly, if her deliver not her money back preſently, and ſo forced the thief to re-deliver.

(376.)

A Countrey man haveing never ſeen a Ship, came to the Cuſtom-houſe-key; where ſeeing ſo manie wonders, he chanced to aſk a dutchman what that was called, pointing to a great Ship; *ich queet neet*; and what do you call that, ſaid he, pointing to a leſs: *ich queet neet*, ſaid he again (that is, I underſtand not) *hey day*, ſaid the Countrey fellow, *are there great Queet neets, and little Queet neets too?* Being afterwards informed it was called a Ship; he aſk'd how old it was? It is two years old ſaid one, *How*, ſaid the fellow, *and ſo big already? Lord what a huge maſtie thing it will be by that time it is as old as I am.*

(377.)

A conceited pragmatical, coming into a mixt company, talked inceſſantly; and to ſhew his wit and learning, ſingled out one whoſe countenance promiſed little, yet an excellent Schollar, and aſk'd him many frivolous queſtions, which he anſwered very ſlightingly, or replied to them not at all, this Pragmatico grew to that impertinence, as to aſk him, whether he had ever learned his Grammer? yes, ſaid he, I have read Deſpauters; to try you, ſaid the other, his ſecond rule is this, *Eſto fœminium recepit quæ fœmina tantum.* Now, ſaid he, *Mater, cujus generis,* (Mother, what gender is it) to which the other replied, *Mater ſi mea ſit eſt fœminini generis, ſi tua eſt communis*; Mother, if mine is the feminine, if thine the common.

(378.)

A very honeſt and prudent Gentleman had the ill fortune to marry a Wife a grain too light; one day returning home, he went up the ſtairs, and found his Chamber door open, entring, he caught his wife and the adulterer (who were ſo intent upon their ſport that they minded nothing els) in the very act; the gentleman ſeemingly unmov'd, ſaid, Wife, Wife, Indeed you don't do well to expoſe your own and my reputation thus to the hazard of being loſt by careleſneſs: Sure in a buſineſs, that ſo nearly concerns us both, you might have ſhut the door; I pray conſider, what if any one els had come and caught you in this poſture; and ſo went and left them; the mildneſs of this reproof ſo effectually wrought upon this woman, that ſhe ever after abhorred the thought of enjoying any other man but her husband.

One

(379.)

One ſaid he Sung as well as moſt men in *Europe*, and thus he proved it, *the moſt men in* Europe *do not ſing well, therefore I ſing as well as moſt men in* Europe.

(380)

One ſpeaking of the great Fire in London, ſaid, *Canon-ſtreet* roar'd, *Milk-ſtreet* was burnt too, *Wood-ſtreet* was burnt to aſhes, *Bread-ſtreet* was burnt to a coal, *Pudding-lane* and *Pye-corner* were over-baked, and *Snow-hill* was melted down.

(381.)

A young *Italian* Gentleman being led by curioſity into *Holland*, where haveing lived ſome time converſing with the moſt ingenious, was one day ſet upon by a Proteſtant Miniſter, who would needs ingage him in a controverſie about Religion. The young Gentleman, knowing himſelf too weak for the encounter, begged his diverſion, and endeavoured to wave the diſcourſe; but the more he avoided it, the more hotly was he preſt by the Miniſter, whereupon the young *Italian* in a very great paſſion, conjured him by all that is good, to let him alone in peace with his religion, for, ſaid he, *I cannot embrace yours, and if you make me loſe my own, I will never make choice of anie other.*

(382.)

Within one of the Provinces of the *United Neatherlands* there lived a Mercenary Scribler, who wrote a Paſquil, or Defamatory Libel againſt the houſe of *Auſtria*, and preſented it to the Governour of the ſame place, which was a perſon of the

moſt

moſt ancient Family of *Naſſaw*. The Governour haveing read it, diſſembled his diſpleaſure, but with a kind of feigned ſmile, told him, that his invective was as ſharp as could be imagined. Sir, ſaid the Author, *I have one in the preſs, as ſharp again*; let me ſee it, ſaid the Governour; this libellous author, thinking he ſhould be highly rewarded, brought him this ſecond copie; in which was writ, as in the former, a thouſand notorious and ſcandalous lies, not ſparing the beſpattering of the then virtuous *Infanta* with lewd reproach and obloquy; not omitting the King, Emperour, &c. The Governor hardly forbearing the concealment of his great indignation, bid him come in the afternoon, and his reward ſhould be ready: takeing his leave of his Excellency, he returns home to his friends, further fraught with joy and hopes, than an *East-India Ship* with pepper, comes at the time appointed. He went to wait for his reward, and the Governor hearing of the coming of this Libeller, ordered him to go up ſuch a pair of ſtairs, and there he ſhould meet with a perſon ſhould give him his due; coming to the top of the ſtairs, he was aſked, whether he was the man that wrote the Libel, he anſwered very jollily, *That he was the Perſon that had ſerv'd his countrey with his pen, though he could not with his Sword: and that he had* (he thought) *painted the King of* Spain, *and* Emperor *to the Life, in their own proper colours*: pray, Sir, come in ſaid the other, I have order to give you double recompence; where preſently he was ſeized by half a dozen ſtrong fellows, and being ſtrip'd they gave him forty laſhes on the bare back with a *cat of nine tails*, and were laid on by remembring him, that the firſt was for the *Emperour*: The ſecond for the *King of Spain*: The third for the *Infanta*:

And

And the fourth for *Marquis Spinola*: And ſo over with them again, till the number was expired; at which time the Governour came in, and told him, that this puniſhment was the leaſt of deſert, for abuſeing ſo Illuſtrious an Houſe as that of *Auſtria*, and that though an enemie, yet ſhould not be abuſed with the ſcandalous reproaches of every lying Pamphleter, *Let all ſuch, like this, wear their reward on their backs, and not in their purſes.*

(383.)

A certain Miniſter of the Reformed Religion, preaching one Sabbath day in *Amſterdam*, took an occaſion to looſe his text, that he might find out a digreſſive diſcourſe on the Magiſtrates of that city, ſeveral whereof were preſent at that time; in his Sermon he firſt proved, that Magiſtrates were as Gods on Earth, and that the Miniſters were as Angels; after this he much inveighed againſt the ſupineſs and careleſneſs of the former, in ſuffering *Popiſh Idolatrie* to be ſo openly profeſſed, with Judaiſm, &c. And his zeal prompted him to ſay, that they ſhould one day be anſwerable for their negligence, reproveing them alſo for many notorious Sins, &c, After Sermon, ſome of the Magiſtrates ſent for him, and haveing ſeverely checkt him for his Inſolence, and ſeditious Eloquence, told him, *that if he ever did the like, that though he made them Gods, they would make a Devil of him, and throw him out of the Paradiſe of his Liveing, into the Hell of a Dungeon.*

(384.)

An *Italian* Captain haveing been a long time beſieged in a place, where for four months, he did eat nothing but horſe-fleſh, at length being relieved,

lieved, he returned to his former Miſtriſs, thinking to have the ſame dalliances as formerly; ſhe underſtanding how he had fared, ſince his departure; *hold*, ſaid ſhe, *though I have a mind to be gotten with child, yet I am reſolved never to be gotten with colt.*

(385.)

A Gentleman in *Naples* being affronted by an *Engliſhman*, was reſolved to be revenged; and therefore commanded his man to procure him a couple of villains, fit for his purpoſe; in a little time he brought his Maſter two whoſe faces were ſlaſht and cut; the Gentleman ſeeing them, ſaid, *I will have none of you; but bring me them who gave you thoſe wounds, and I will reward you.*

(386.)

Some profane Fellows and Wenches were reſolved to abuſe ſome *Friars*; for, laying an *Hog* (which they had made dead drunk before with the lees of wine) under the table, covered with a black cloath, they ſent for the *Friars*, telling them, that the womans husband of the Houſe was dead, and that they muſt ſing a *Dirg* for his ſoul; dureing the Service the women kept ſuch a tittering and laughing, that they were forced to avoid the room; the young men ſeeing that, ſtole out after them, that they might have the greater libertie to laugh alſo; one of the *Friars* takeing notice hereof lifted up the Cloth, and ſeeing it was an *Hog*, took him, and to be revenged of the abuſe, carried him away; the woman of the houſe ſeeing them march off, called after them to return; no, no, ſaid they, *we find he is a Brother of ours, and muſt be buried in our Convent.*

(387.)

A Fellow hearing the Drums beat up for Volunteers for *France*, in the late Expedition against the *Dutch*, imagin'd himself valiant enough, and thereupon listed himself: returning again, he was ask'd by his friends, what exploits he had done there; *He said, that he had cut off one of the enemies Leggs*, and being told that it had been more honourable and manly to have cut off his head; O, said he, *you must know his head was cut off before.*

(388.)

An old coveteous Miser at *Burdeaux*, grudged his servants their victuals, and allowed them but a fifth part of wine, to four parts of water; one time seeing one of his servants feed very heartily, *What*, said he, *will your grinders never be at rest? how can they*, said the servant, *as long as they have so little wine, and so much water.*

(389.)

Julius the third, when he was made Pope, gave his hat to a young Favorite of his, to the general dissatisfaction of the *Conclave*; whereupon a *Cardinal* that used to be free with him said, *what did your Holiness see in that young man to make him a* Cardinal? *Julius* replied, *what did you see in me, to make me a* Pope?

(390.)

A *French* Peasant passing by a Ditch with his Cart full of Onions, the Cart overturn'd, and the Onions fell into a Ditch full of water, at sight whereof the Peasant cried out, Mort bleau, here wants nothing but a little Salt to make le bon potage.

A

(391.)

A *Dutch-man* in *Amſterdam* haveing heated himſelf with wine, grew angry; and ſwearing *Gods Sacrament*, he would feign know, why the *Engliſh* called his Countrey men *Butter-boxes*; the reaſon is, ſaid a ſtander by, becauſe they find you are ſo apt to ſpread every where, and for your ſaucineſs muſt be melted down.

(392.)

A ſtout Commander, haveing formerly in the Kings Service loſt his leg; was notwithſtanding for his great prudence, and courage made a Captain of a ſecond Rate Ship, and being in the midſt of an engagement a Canon bullet took off his wooden Supporter, ſo that he was conſtrained to fall; the Seaman thinking he had loſt his legs, cried, down with him to the Chirurgeon; I want him not, I want him not, quoth he, *but ſend me up to the Carpenter.*

(393.)

A *Monſieur* meeting the King of *France's* Jeſter, aſked what news, why Sir, replied he, there are forty thouſand man riſen to day, I pray to what end, ſaid the other, and what do they intend? *Why*, ſaid he, *to go to bed again at night.*

(394.)

An *Engliſhman* and his wife lodging at a *Frenchmans* houſe, both ſo perfect children of their own countreys, that neither underſtood each other, it ſo fell out, that the *Engliſhmans* Wife cry'd out in the night; whereupon he ran up-ſtairs to acquaint the Midwife (who did lie above) of his

wifes condition, that being done, he went down to inform his Landlord and Landlady thereof; ſtanding by the bed ſide ſhivering in his ſhirt, for it was in a cold winter night, his Landlady pitying him ſaid to her husband, Prithee, my dear, let the Engliſhman come into the bed to us and lie till day-light, ſince it is ſo cold, and that he cannot in civility return to his own chamber, you need not fear any thing ſince you are in bed with me; her requeſt was granted, and he lay down on the other ſide of the woman; The Frenchman haveing tired himſelf by labour the day before, fell faſt aſleep; the Engliſhmans ſnake preſently grew warm, and crawled up the womans belly; the motion of the bed awaked her husband, he called out Wife, what are you doing, what are you doing? why what would you have me do, ſaid ſhe, *if I ſhould ſpeak to him it would be to little purpoſe, for you know he underſtands not a word af our Language.*

(395.)

At the Battail of *Newport* the Prince of *Orange* haveing the Spaniſh Army before him, and the Sea behind him, ſaid to his ſoldiers, Gentlemen, if you intend to live, thus muſt you do, *either eat thoſe* Spaniards, *or drink up this Sea.*

(396.)

When *Metellus Nepos* aſked in a jeering way, the famous *Roman Orator Cicero*, who was his Father? he replied, *Thy Mother hath made that Queſtion harder for thee to anſwer.*

(397.)

A Gentleman in *Antwerp* talking with a prieſt concerning Religion, aſked, why they kiſſed the Croſs

Croſs more than any other piece of wood; and what was there more in that than any other trees elſe, that they did not kiſs them, Why, ſaid the Prieſt, is not your wife made all of the ſame fleſh and Bloud, and what is the reaſon *that you do not kiſs her backſide, as well as her mouth.*

(398.)

Pope *Alexander* being accuſtomed highly to commend the Inſtitution of the ſingle life of prieſts, and to blame their uſeing of Concubines, was wont to ſay, *God hath forbidden us to get Children, and the Devil hath given us* Nephews.

(399.)

A *Spaniard* and a *Gaſcoign* coming both to an Inn in *France*, found nothing ready, but a piece of Mutton, and a Partridge; one would have the Partridge, and the other would have it; and thereupon quarreling, the hoſteſs perſwaded them to eat it together, no that they would not; but at laſt conſented it ſhould be kept for breakfaſt, and he that dreamed in the night the beſt dream, ſhould have it. Whilſt the Spaniard broke his ſleep by ſtudying a good dream, the *Gaſcoign* obſerving where the partridg was put, got up, and did eat it: in the morning betime they aroſe, and the Spaniard ſaid, he dreamed the beſt dream in the world; for, ſaid he, me thought I ſaw the heavens open, and a Quire of angels with muſick carried me to heaven. Then ſaid the Gaſcoign, *I dreamed I ſaw you ſo carried to heaven, and thinking you would never return, I aroſe in the night, and did eat the Partridge.*

(400.)

A *Cordelier* and a *Jacobin* haveing taken up

one Inn together; the next morning the *Jacobin* paid his reckoning, but the Cordelier ſuppoſing to have come off here, or elſe where, for a *God a mercie*, or a *retribuet Deus*, was forced by the Maſter of the houſe, who was a Proteſtant, to pay for what he had, by pawning ſome books, for the Jacobin refuſed to lend him a farthing. The next day travelling together, they came to a ſmall river; whereupon the poor Cordelier put off his Sandals, and holding up his gown, began to wade: the Jacobin being well apparell'd, and loath to ſpoil his fine Cloathes, call'd to the Cordelier to carry him over; what will you give me then, quoth he? ſaid the other, I will redeem your books, and pay your charge at the next Inn; ſo the Cordelier took him up on his back, and when he was in the deepeſt place of the water, the Cordelier aſked the Jacobin if he had money enough to make good his promiſe? yes that I have, ſaid he, and thereupon chinkt his money in his pocket: the Cordelier hearing this, and finding a fit opportunity to be revenged, let him drop in the water, ſaying, Brother, you have done very ill to make me tranſgreſs my Orders, for you know, *I am bound never to carrie anie money about me.*

(401.)

A *Peaſant* haveing been with his Confeſſor told him that he had eaten Eggs that Lent, and was reproved for it; forasmuch as Eggs made Chickens, Chickens Cocks, and Cocks Capons: a little while after this Confeſſor ſent to him for ſome eggs, to ſet under an hen, and he ſent them all boiled very hard, The Curat being ignorant thereof, ſet them under his hen, but finding in almoſt a months time no production, he broke one of them and found

found it hard, and ſo brake another, a third, a fourth, a fifth, till he had broken them all, and found them all as the firſt boiled. This ſo netled the Curate, that he inſtantly went to the Peaſant to know the reaſon of this abuſe; the Peaſant excuſed himſelf, ſaying, he knew not what he meant; Why you fool, quoth the Curate, did you ever think that Chickens could be hatched out of hard Eggs? Why Father, ſo you told me, ſaid he, the laſt Lent; for when I confeſſed to you that I had eaten eggs, you chid me, ſaying, Eggs made Chickens, Chickens Cocks, Cocks Capons: now if boiled Eggs, which I did eat, would ever have been Chickens, Cocks, and Capons; How did I know but the boiled Eggs under your hen, would come to be ſo too.

(402.)

A Countrey fellow ſeeing the Arch-Biſhop of Cologn rideing in the fields with a great retinue compleatly armed, laught out aloud; being aſk'd his reaſon for ſo doing, he anſwered, Becauſe he wondred that *St Peter*, Chriſts Vicar on earth, being exceeding poor, had left his ſucceſſor ſo rich that his train ſhould be more furniſhed with ſword-men, than gown-men. The Arch-Biſhop hearing this, and being willing that the Fellow ſhould have better knowledg of him in his place, and dignity, told him, that he was not only Arch-Biſhop, but a Duke alſo, and that as a Duke he rode with ſuch an armed train of men, but when he was in Church, he was attended on as an Arch-Biſhop, Sir, ſaid this poor fellow, I pray tell me, *when my Lord Duke ſhall be with the Devil, what will become of the Arch-Biſhop.*

(403.)

A ſimple young man had a very great love to a young Maid, as he thought; and that he might live with her quietly without wrangling hereafter, he thought of this expedient; one day he told her, that it was his full intent to marry her, and to prevent future quarrels, he ſaid, he would tell her all the ſecrets of his heart, that their Alliance might be ſtronger; amongſt many other things, he told her, that in the heat of bloud he had got a ſon, on a friend of his, which ſon was yet living, and deſired her not to take it amiſs: No, no, ſaid ſhe, I am very well pleaſed, and now, Sir, let me tell you, that a friend of mine got me with Child, and if you intend to fortifie our Alliance, it may be done with another marriage, that is between your Son, and my Daughter.

(405.)

A Butchers Wife in Paris haveing been ſuſpected by her husband to have Cuckolded him; to free him in part of that jealouſie, ſeemed very devout, and frequently went to confeſſion. One day ſhe went to her Confeſſor, who amongſt many queſtions, aſk'd her, Whether ſomtimes ſhe had not a mind to the fleſh? Indeed, ſaid ſhe, I love fleſh ſo well, that my mouth waters when ever I ſee a good bit, though it be in Lent; but I hope you eat it not, ſaid he, not for a World, ſaid ſhe, I but, ſaid he, This is not the fleſh I mean; anſwer me, whether you ever had copulation with any beſides your husband; no indeed Father, ſaid ſhe, I never had collation with any but my husband. Then, ſaid he, in plainer terms, had you never a deſire to lie with another man? I muſt confeſs,

feſs, ſaid ſhe, I had a great mind to an Apothecaries Man, our next neighbour, but never did any thing; for indeed the fool either would not, or could not underſtand my meaning, though it was as plain as a Pike-ſtaff. Ah Siſter, ſaid the Confeſſor, you know the will is as good as the deed; however for this time I will abſolve you; that being don, ſhe dropt him a low courteſie, and ſaid, Father, I am willing to ſend you a quarter of mutton ready roaſted for ſupper, if you will take it in good part. He thanked her, and ſaid he would. The Service of the great Maſs being finiſhed, he with a couple of his friends, whom he invited to Supper, came accordingly, but the Mutton came not, wherefore a Meſſenger was ſent to the Butchers wife who told him, ſhe had ſent it already, he delivering his Meſſage was ſent back to aſſure her there was no ſuch matter: The woman remembring the words of the Confeſſor, ſaid, Friend go tell your Maſter, I had a good will to ſend it, but my husband would not let me; now your maſter told me, we muſt take the will for the deed, and ſo he is like for me, and be as well content without the quarter of Mutton, as if he had recieved it.

(405)

At *Calais* there lived a young woman as famous for wit and beauty, as infamous for her debauchery: her husband was a very ſilly fellow, and though he knew of the diſhoneſty of his wife with ſeveral perſons, yet he but mildly reproved her, fearing to do otherwiſe; but ſtill adviſed her for the future to lock the door againſt ſuch Cuckold-makeing Raſcals; Alas ſweet heart, ſaid ſhe, what will that ſignifie, ſince you know *my Lock is ſuch, that everie Key will fit it.*

(406.)

A Gentleman meeting one day with a Jeſter that belonged to the Duke of *Rouen*, aſk'd him, what was his name? My name, ſaid he, *is like my fathers*. And what is his name? Why his, quoth he, *is like mine*. Then what is both your names, ſaid the Gentleman? to which the Jeſter replied, *One like another*.

(407.)

Two *Shavelings* (*aliàs* Friars) were in diſputation, whether God had made more worlds than one? the one of them alledged that paſſage in the Goſpel, concerning the cleanſing of ten Leapers, being Chriſts words, *Annon decem facti ſunt mundi?* the other haveing had recourſe firſt to the text, anſwered him as learnedly with the words following, *Sed ubi ſunt illi novem*.

(408.)

A *French Jeſter* being aſked by one, how he ſhould uſe Tobacco that it might do him good, he anſwered, You muſt keep a Tobacco ſhop, and ſell it, for certainly there are none elſe find good in it.

(409.)

He compared Women to Quich ſands, which ſeemed firm, but if a man came upon them, he fell in over head and Shonlders.

(410.)

He ſaid, that Drawers and Tapſters ſhould be men of great eſteem, Becauſe they are men not only of an high Calling, but alſo of a great reckoning.

One

(411.)

One time ſeeing a tall man, he ſaid, That for certain he muſt needs be a great *Polititian*, becauſe he had an extraordinary reach.

(412.)

A perſon drunk one day, railing at him, he told the Company he mattered not any thing what he ſaid in his cups, For he ſpake nothing that he could ſtand to.

(413)

That Painters were cunning Fellows, for they had a colour for what ever they did.

(414)

A Gentleman going by water with his friend, fell into ſome Diſcourſe, which the buſie Waterman underſtanding, Put in for a ſhare in their diſcourſe; one of the Gentlemen being angry hereat, told him, he was a ſaucy buſie fellow, in that he muſt have an Oar in every mans Boat, and bade him hold his tongue; but he continueing his babling, I proteſt, ſaid the Gentleman, as they were in the middle of the Thames, If thou doſt not hold thy tongue the ſooner, *I will knock thy head and the wall together.*

(415.)

'Twas at firſt when the faſhion of gray Freeze came up amongſt the Gentry, eſpecially for rideing Suits, that a *Wiſe-acre* conſidering that it was then *A la mode*, aſked *if there were no black of that colour*, for he had a mind to have a coat of it.

(416.)

After the ſad and diſmal Fire in *London*, when nothing was left ſtanding, but ruines, one paſſing by as they were pulling down a wall; Have a care, have a care, cries he to the Labourers, for I ſee the *Foundation juſt tumbling on your heads.*

(417.)

One ſitting at Supper his Cat paſt to and fro through his arms, bruſhing her tail againſt his mouth, this ſo offended him, that in a rage he cuts off the tip of her tail, ſaying, I think now Mrs. Puſs, I have given you *an Ear-mark*: For the preſent the cat abſented her ſelf, but the next day came again according to her wonted manner; whereupon in a fury, ſays he, Why, how now you troubleſome *Bitch* are you come again, I thought I had given you your *Break-faſt laſt night.*

(418.)

A Mechanick in the late licentious times, when every ſordid Tradesman took a freedome to prate what he would inſtead of preaching; I ſay this fellow uſurping the pulpit, would needs be in his compariſons, ſaid he, The wicked keep company and flock together as beaſts, birds and fiſhes: The Whoremaſters keep one another company, as Goats on the mountains: The whoriſh, Babyloniſh Prieſts keep company, as Rooks, Daws and Crows, ſeperate themſelvs, ſo do Drunkards meet together in numbers, accompanying each other even as the white Herrings ſwim together by themſelvs, and the *Red Herrings by themſelvs.*

One

(419.)

One of the *Vergers* of the *Kings Chappel* (a noted Bull-maker) meeting his God-Son, aſk'd him, whither he was going? To ſchool, ſaid the boy: That's well done, ſaid he, there is a teſter, be a good boy and follow thy book, and I hope I *ſhall live to hear thee preach my Funeral Sermon.*

(420.)

A Countrey Attorney lying in *Grays Inn Lane* over againſt the Gate, left one day (as it is uſual) a note in his door, to ſignifie where he was gone, but the contents of this note were very unuſual; for thus he writ, I am gone to the *Grays Inn Walks Tavern*, if you cannot read what here is written, carry it over the way to a Stationers, and he will do it for you.

(421.)

It is reported of a Mayor of an Inland Town in the Weſt countrey, in the time of the Civil wars, calling his Brethren together to conſult the ſafeguard of the town, from the injury of the approaching Enemy, ſaid, Brethren let us *ſeperate* our ſelvs together, and let us with great *inconſideration* endeavour to fortifie the Town; in ſhort, it is my opinion, that there is nothing more to be done, but to make the Walls *Navigable.*

(422.)

Two travelling over *Shot over hill* to *Oxford*, ſaid one, this *Shot over hill* is a fine place for a windmill; I ſaid the other if there were any probability of forcing water hither,

(423.)

A Traveller ſwore, that in the Deſerts of *Arabia* he had ſeen an *Unicorn* with two horns.

(424.)

Many dineing together at one Ordinary, made a match to play at bowles, but one would play but two ſhillings Rubbers; Before I will play for ſo little, ſaid the other, I will ſit down and walk horſes.

(425.)

One coming into an Inn, aſk'd the hoſt, how long he had lived there, not three days yet, Sir, ſaid he, the other pauſing a while, aſk'd, how many Barrels he drew a week.

(426.)

One falling from his horſe, and pitching on his head, ran amongſt a company of people ſtanding by, And ſwore his neck was broken,

(427.)

One ſaid, he would never endure the *Moon* again, for, ſaid he, the Quean ſerved me a ſlippery trick in faith the other night; for ſhe did light me along very well till I came to a Ditch, and then ſlipping behind a cloud, ſhe let me fall in.

(428.)

One being deſired to ſit down to dinner, ſaid, I thank you kindly, but I can eat nothing, for I have had a long time no more ſtomach than an horſe.

One

(429.)

One seeing a large fat Bull, said, I wish I might have a pair of that Bulls Cow-heels when she is kill'd.

(430.)

King *James* lying sick, one prayed that he might raign as long as the *Sun* and the *Moon* should endure, and the Prince his Son after him.

STORIES

STORIES.

Pleaſant and True

The Comical Revenge.

IN *Poictiers* in *France* a Nobleman owing a conſiderable ſumm of Money, his Creditors were reſolved to Arreſt him, let it coſt them ever ſo much; they ſoon met with a fellow for their purpoſe, one who was as impudent as Valiant, for he would venture upon the greateſt difficulty. One day he met with this Lord, and boldly coming up to him, told him what he was, and his buſineſs; the Lord made no reſiſtance, but ſmothering his diſpleaſure and revenge bid the Serjeant come along with him (it being about noon) he ſaid, he would firſt dine, and then conſider what was to be done. The Lord went to a Cabaret, or Tavern, and having beſpoke dinner he privately ſent away for ſome of his Servants and then fell into diſcourſe with this Serjeant, who began to miſtruſt ſome miſchief enſuing, and therefore made a thouſand ſimple excuſes for enterpriſing that bold attempt; the Lord ſaid little to him till he had din'd and then he called to one of his Gentlemen to bring him a pair of Siſſers, being brought, go now ſaid he, and pair that fellows nails very cloſe, pointing to the Serjeant; he ſeeing there was no avoiding it, patiently endured it, allthough the Gentleman cut his Nails to the very quick: this being done, the

Lord

Lord came to him, saying, Now, Sir I am assured you cannot scratch me, and I am resolved you shall not be able to bite me neither, so forcing him into a Chair he caused his Teeth to be drawn out one by one; Now, Sir, (said he) have a care of abusing the next time any of my rank and quality; yet now, Sir, I will be kind to you after all this, I will sweeten your sauce for you; so causing him to be stript stark-naked, he commanded Honey to be brought, with which he annointed him all over, and roll'd him in Feathers: never did *African Monster* appear so strange and ridiculous; *Lastly*, he caused a Label to be fixt to his back, wherein were written these words, *This is Anti-Christ.* Now said the Noble-man, I shall take my leave of you, not without extending my Civility farther in your behalf, I doubt you may be indispos'd, and therefore you shall ride home; hereupon this Poor Devil in Feathers was mounted, with his Hands tyed behind him, and his Face towards the Tail of his Horse, and so led through the Streets to the great wonder and laughter of the People.

The Mercer transform'd into a Lord.

A Nobleman of France did very lately fall in love with a Citizens Wife of Paris, and left no means unattempted till he had made her all compliance: This Lord being one day at Court saw the Husband of this Female Friend come into the Palace Royal, and by enquiry found that his business would not quickly be dispatcht, whereupon away he slunk out of the Court, and got privately (as he thought) into the house of this Citizen, but it seems he was discovered by this Citizens Brother, who detested the debauchery of his Sister, and therefore presently dispatcht away a Messenger to Court to acquaint

his

his Brother what unhappily he had discovered. The Citizen presently takes his Alarm, and thinking his feet too slow, took Coach and drove *Jehu*like, to hinder what was allready past prevention. His Wife hearing a Coach come in that Furious manner to her door, imagin'd she was betray'd, and therefore advised the Lord that was in bed with her to rise and abscond himself in a place she had provided, in case any such discovery should happen: hearing as he thought some body coming up stairs, for hast left his Cloaths on the bed, which shee seeing, in as great haste and confusion, threw them into a Cheit, but so unadvisedly, that the embroidered sleeve of the Doublet hun gôut, of which she took no notice, but fell to dressing her self as little concern'd, as if she had no more harm in her than in a little Female Devil newly arrived at the Teens. Her Husband entring the Chamber, said, *Madam*, I understanding that my Lord came to visit you this morning, I thought he might also have some business of great importance to whisper in my ear, and this made me return sooner than you expected. The Gentlewoman confidently replyed, that he was mis-informed, for there had no body been with her that day. Her Husband looking about the Room espied the Lords embroydered sleeve hang out of the Chest, and ask't whose it was, and how it came thither, this subtle Woman, who like the rest of her sex, never wants an excuse in time of extremity, replyed, (but trembling) Sweet heart, I beg your pardon, for my forgetfulness; A Gentlewoman, wanting money brought it me to shew you, desiring to have but forty Crowns lent upon it; let mee see it (said he) and looking upon it presently knew whose it was, and without discovering any passion, pull'ed off his own Coat, and put on

that

that Embroydered with Gold; when he had ſo done, come come ſaid he, I muſt examin your Wardrobe, and looking into the Cheſt found what appertain'd thereunto, as Hat, Cravat, Breeches, &c. which he took up and habited himſelf therewith from top to toe; being thus gallantly, nay, nobly attired, he ſtruts to and fro the Chamber, admiring himſelf in his Walk, and when he had left off adoreing himſelf, ſaid he, now prethee Wife tell me, don't I look like a Lord? have not I his very Mein? I cannot believe but I am one now; do thou believe ſo to, and we ſhall hug one the other oftner; but all this while I pitty the poor Gentleman that owns them, for doubtleſs he hath been at Play to Night, and loſing all, is forced to depoſit his Garments, and is it may be now a cold for his heat of Fancy. This Noble-man being in a ſtrange confuſion, knew not what to do, nor ſay; at length collecting a little courage, ſhe had the confidence to ſay, Sir, you ſtrangely impoſe upon me; for why is it not as Lawful for me to go to the Court of Aids, as for you to go ſo often to the Exchange? No, replyed he, ſince you have fitted me for the *Court*, I'le no more to the *Exchange*; and thereupon inſtantly went down ſtairs, and calling for a Coach, ordered the Coach-man to drive him inſtantly to the *Palace Royal*, where diſmounting, he betook himſelf to the long Gallery, where the Nobility uſually frequented, at his approach, the Eyes of all the Court were upon him, every one wondering what this Fine thing ſhould be, after ſeveral opinions were ſpent upon him, it was concluded by the moſt, that as he was a ſtranger, he could by his habit be no leſs than a Nobleman; at length a Courtier, drawing near to Careſs and Complement this Noble ſtranger, looking ſtead-

faſtly in his face, knew him, and cryed out aloud, O the Devil, is it you Mr. Coquelineux; and thereupon made all the haſte from him he could to inform his Majeſty firſt, of a ſtrange ſight was newly come to Court, *viz.* his *Mercer* as fine as any Lord. His Majeſty commanded him to be brought in, which was as the other deſigned and deſired. At firſt ſight the King knew the Perſon, and to whom thoſe fine Cloathes properly belong'd, and was ſtrangely ſurprized at the ſight of both ſo improperly conjoyn'd. At length ſays the King, *Coquelineux*, prythee thy meaning for this thy phantaſtical appearance: wouldſt thou by this Garb (becauſe I am in thy Books) perſwade me to make thee what thou doſt perſonate? Though I owe thee Money, yet I owe thee no ſuch hnnour; beſides, if thou wouldſt only barely repreſent a Lord, thou art miſtaken in the time, for this is no day of State. The *Mercer* heard his Majeſty with great attention, and perceiving an Anſwer was expected, replyed, May it pleaſe your Majeſty, my intent of coming hither, was to no other end then to reſtore to the right owner his due. This ſplendid Suit with the appurtenances I found in my Wives Chamber, and diſcovered where ſhe had laid them by the ſleeve of this embroydered Coat hanging out of the Cheſt careleſly: upon a full view, I askt whoſe they were; ſhe very ingeniouſly told me, A Gentlewoman brought them to her to ſhew to me, to know how much I would lend upon them, but I miſtruſting they may be ſtoln from ſome perſon of Quality, thought fit to put them on, and walk publickly at Court, for by that means the right owner may come to a better knowledg of his goods by ſight, than any diſcription. The King could not forbear laughing heartily to ſee ſo much ſeeming honeſty, and ſimplicity

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in his *Mercer*; and that which added to his further mirth was the consideration of what a condition the Lord was in, whom he concluded to be left without Garments: now that his Majesty might not lose so brave an opportunity for delight, he caused two *Pursuivants* to be sent immediatly to the *Mercer's* House, and there search for this Noble-man, and, if found, to bring him instantly to Court, sans all excuse of going any where else. This Lord fearing some such design, thought any delay dangerous in staying, cloath'd himself in the habit of the *Mercer*, and as an assistance to his disguise, he put on a black Gown which he found hanging up, which belong'd to a Doctor of Physick then lying in the House; and in this Equipage thinking to go home undiscovered, as he was sneaking out of the doors he was met by the *Pursuivants*, who knowing him by his Countenance, told him in few words, what his Majesty had commanded them, and that without excuse or delay he must instantly appear before His Majesty: he seeing there was no avoiding it went (not without great disorder in his thoughts) with the Officers. The King and several of the Nobles seeing this Lord in such an Antique dress, fell into such a Laughter, that they utterly forgot the civility that was due to the *Royal Presence*; The King having laught his sides sore, had at last leisure to say; how now Cozen, whence came you? the Noble-man, who was very facetious, presently replyed, from Hell I think an't please your Majesty, for I came from a bottomless pit: Indeed (said the King) by your Garb you look as if you had been a Conjuring somewhere. You are in the right Sir (said the Lord) for I can assure your Majesty this Morning I raised the Devil, and laid his Damm: in short, I will tell your Majesty the whole Truth; a Friend

of mine was in a high Fever, and wanted a cooling Clyſter, and would have Noe one to adminiſter it but my ſelf: I pittying her condition, in compliance to her deſires performed this Morning the part of a Charitable Phyſitian. The King by theſe words very well underſtood what his Cozen had been doing, and in railery checkt him: ſaying, indeed you are to blame to give any Woman Phyſick without the conſent of her Husband; for the time to come forbear ſuch practices, if for no other cauſe than to ſhun making ſuch a Metamorphoſis as you have done already: *for ſee there, a* Mercer *chang'd into a Lord, and here a Lord changed into a Conjurer*; and ſo diſmiſt them, allotting the *Mercer* that gorgeous Suit in part of ſatisfaction of the wrong he had received, whilſt the others ſhame was a ſufficient puniſhment.

A French Noble-man Cuckolded by his Servants.

IT is cuſtomary among the Nobility, and perſons of great quality in *France* to lye in Chambers apart from thoſe of their Ladies. Now there was a Lord (ſhall be at preſent nameleſs) who notwithſtanding his Lady was as eminent a Beauty as moſt was in *France*, yet he muſt (forſooth) follow the humour of the Countrey; now when at any time he had a deſire to enjoy the ſweet embraces of his lovely conſort, riſing from his own bed he would ſteal out in the dark in his Shirt, making no noiſe, and knocking at his Ladies Chamber dore ſoftly, ſhe knowing his cuſtome gave him admittance; now beſides the Mode, he had another reaſon (as he ſaid) to approve thereof, becauſe it lookt ſo like whoring. Having performed the neceſſary and obliging duty of the Marriage Bed, he returned to his

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own Chamber there to ſpend the reſidue of the Night in an undiſturbed repoſe. One of this Lord's *Valet de Chambre's* taking notice of this humour, concluded that he might have the ſame admittance into his Ladies Chamber, and participate of the ſame Pleaſures by the ſame means his Maſters humour had inculcated into his thoughts. Upon a ſerious conſultation with himſelf, he concluded that Night beſt for the accompliſhing his Deſign, in which his Maſter had viſited his Lady; about an hour after he reſolved to put his luſtful Project in Practice; which he did ſo well by imitation that he got entrance: Your own thoughts may inform you how they ſpent the time, without my putting the modeſt to the extravagant expence of bluſhes. All I ſhall ſay is, That this Fellow performed his part ſo vigorouſly and ſo often, that when he went from her, he left her all wonder and amazement: and that which encreas'd her *admiration* was not only his profound ſilence, although ſhe urged him to ſpeak to her with all the melting Rhetorick ſhe could deviſe, but the coming of her husband twice as ſhe ſuppoſed; whilſt ſhe was thus ruminating with her ſelf being left alone, her Husband ſtimulated more than ordinary by ſome provocatives he had taken the day before, comes and with his acuſtomed knock and whisper demanded entrance, ſhe knowing her Lords voice aroſe and let him in; as he was about to proſecute his accuſtomed enjoyment, his Lady begg'd him to forbear, urging that he was much to blame to be ſo inordinate in his deſires: what (ſaid ſhe) Could not you my Lord (ſince you find ſo great an alteration) be content to have out done your ſelf this night by ſo many repetitions, but that you muſt again expoſe your body; to the injury of the cold in ſo ſhort a time again

and coming a third time, in leſs than two hours? Nay, nay ſweet-heart this is but twice, you wrong me indeed ſaid he; To which ſhe replyed, That ſhe was not miſtaken, for aſſuredly it was ſo often. Hereupon this Gentleman began to pauſe upon it; and from what he had already heard and gathered from other circumſtances he verily believed that he had been abuſed by one of his Servants; but kept all cloſe from his Lady (for ſhe was a vertuous Gentlewoman) to avoid the ill conſequences ſuch a diſcovery might produce. Having laid a while (in which time he ſtudied to divert his Lady as he could) he got up, and being come into his own Chamber he could not reſt there long, but putting on his Breeches and a Gown went into all his Male ſervants Chambers that were about him, making, along as he went, a ſtrict enquiry with his Noſe in every Bed, for it ſeems this Lady was well ſented. There was one of whom he at length might have ſome grounds of ſuſpition; becauſe, beſides his complection which never fail'd of ardent inclination to the Female Sex, he was both a handſome and a very ſubtle Fellow, but he could not tell which Bed he lay in; by chance groping up and down in the dark he found his Bed, and pulling up the Cloathes ſmelt a perfume he was very well acquainted with; and from thence judged this muſt be the Rogue that had done him this diſhonour; wherefore that he might be ſure to know him the next day, he took out of his Pocket a pair of Sizers, and ſnipt off one of his Whiskers, for then it was the Faſhion to wear them. This Fellow was awke, and by this knew very well his Maſter, and his Deſign, firſt by ſmelling, and then by marking him, that he might be known the next day, to prevent which as ſoon as his Maſter was gone, he inſtantly ſtarts up, and going

going into all the Chambers aforeſaid, cuts off (from every one that had any) that Whisker that was on the ſame ſide of the Mouth that his was on, and returns to his own Bed. The Servants getting up next morning, and ſeeing each others right Whisker gone, ſtood ſtaring one upon another like ſo many diſtracted Bedlamites, not knowing what to ſay, or whom to accuſe. In ſhort, one that was known ſufficiently to be an arch Rogue was ſuſpected, and thereupon ſome of the more paſſionate fell upon him and abuſed him moſt pitifully, others took his part, by which means they were all engaged by the Ears; at the noiſe hereof the whole Houſe was alarmed, and running to ſee what was the matter, they were ſo ſurprized with the ſtrangeneſs of ſuch a Comical ſight, that laying aſide all reſpect to their Lord and Lady, they laught beyond meaſure. Sure it muſt be very pleaſant to ſee two ſuch contrary Paſſions, in one entire Company, proceeding from one and the ſame cauſe. Theſe poor *Semi-barbarians* finding themſelves laught at by their fellows, whom they obſerved not ſo abuſed as they were, imagining them the Plotters of this miſchief, and without examining whether it was ſo or no, diverted the quarrel among themſelves upon the others. Now did the Combat begin afreſh, with more eagerneſs than before, which cauſed one to run and tell the Lord, that there was a Civil War Commenced among his Servants, and that if he came not quickly and decided the Controverſie their fury would utterly leave him deſtitute of his preſent Attendance. Hereupon his Lordſhip commanded a Ceſſation of Arms, & commanded they ſhould come before him; and having cleanſed themſelves from the Blood, each Face by Fighting had contracted; (for as they then were,

one Face could hardly be diſtinguiſht from the other) they appeared before their Lord in the great Hall. In the mean time he ordered his Lady to be there. Upon the appearance of the men, my Lord and Lady were poſſeſt with the ſame different Paſſions as their Servants were; for the firſt was in a Fury to ſee that Traitor who had abuſed him; whilſt the other fell into the greateſt laughter imaginable; after a little time the half Whiskers made a bitter complaint againſt the whole whiſkers, as to the injury they had ſuſtained in the abuſe of their beards; the Defendants alledged that they were guiltleſs of the Fact, and that for their good will in coming to part them they were Aſſaulted by them. To end the Controverſie, in ſhort, ſaid my Lord, it was I that cut off one Whisker, whoſoever is the owner thereof I will have his Head off too for an irreparable injury he hath done me; their former paſſion was now converted into another of that for fear, ſo that now their Knees wag'd more then their Hands before; look here (ſaid my Lord) whoſe remaining Whisker matcheth this in Colour, he is the Subject of my revenge. Hereupon Carrats fell on his knees, and beg'd his Pardon, confeſſing the whole Truth; for this witty indeavour of concealment he gave him his Life with the loſs of his Ears, and delivered him over to the abuſed *Semiwhiskers* who got a blanket and toſt him ſo long in Revenge, that they had like to toſt his bones out of his skin, as well as him out of his Lordſhips ſervice.

A mad Wooer well fitted.

ONE Wooing a Widow, more to ſatisfie his Friends, than to oblige his own inclinations told her, that he had three qualities which ſhe muſt

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be acquainted with before he married her. The firſt was, when he went abroad, and returned home he ſhould be angry without a cauſe; Secondly, he muſt eat his meat alone; And Thirdly, that he ſhould lye with her but once a Month. If this be all (ſaid ſhe) I care not; for as to the firſt, whereas you ſay, you ſhall be angry without a cauſe, I will take care to give you cauſe enough, never fear. And for the ſecond in eating your Meat alone, do and ſpare not; but it ſhall be after I have din'd. And as for you Lying with me but once a Month, take your courſe; *if you will not, another ſhall; for in that time, I ſhall have a Months mind to another.*

A great noiſe to little purpoſe.

IN the latter end of *Queen Elizabeths* Reign, there was a great rumour of an Invaſion, whereupon great numbers of Horſe and Foot were rais'd about *London*, inſomuch, that the whole Kingdom was terribly affrighted; but all coming to nothing, a Countrey Gentleman then in the City askt his Friend, to what end was all that Muſtering in *London* and *Middleſex*. *To what end* (quoth the other?) *why to Mile-End*; for there was the general Muſter. And to what end were ſo many Barges, and Liters ſent down to block up the *Thames? To what end? why to Graveſend*, quoth the other. I but ſaid the Gentleman to what end was the great hurley-burley by Land and Water? To what end (quoth the other?) why in troth as far as I underſtand to no end at all.

The Amorous Conteſt.

THE Duke of *Lerma* uſed, by way of Magnificency and State, when he waſht before Dinner, to give a Ring to him that held the Baſon,

and another to him that held the Ewer: One time above the reſt, having a Diamond Ring on his Finger, he made this publick propoſition, that whoſoever of the Company could relate the ſaddeſt ſtory in Love Affairs ſhould have the Ring: whereupon a Gentleman there preſent undertook the task, and thus began.

May it pleaſe your Grace *to underſtand; that I a long time ſerved two Miſtreſſes, of different Form and Feature, the one as foul as the other fair; the one loved me, whom out of meer gratitude I was obliged to ſhow ſome reſpect; the other hated me as much, as I lov'd the other beyond expreſſion. Being utterly deſtitute at laſt of all hope and Comfort, I dedicated my whole time to ſolitude, which in a little time brought on me a deſperate Fever, which in the opinion of my Phyſitians would not end, but with my Life. The report hereof coming to my cruel fair ones ear, made her come to viſit me, who ſeeing to what weakneſs I was reduced, ſmothered no longer her flame (having for ſome Reaſons hitherto, concealed her ſoft Paſſion) but profeſſed how endearedly ſhe lov'd me, and how ſorry ſhe was her coyneſs had brought me to this condition. No Cordial could ſo revive my Spirits, neither Julip ſo allay my unnatural heat, as did theſe ſweet and melting expreſſions, ſo that in a ſhort time I recovered my ſtrength. Her Father hearing of her Love, vow'd to croſs it, and thereupon lockt her up from my ſight; but finding (do what he could) that we privately conveighed Let-*

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ters to one another; he animated my Rival to fight me: In ſhort we fought, and by the happy Influence of Heaven, I gained the Victory with my Rival's Death: Now the Law of my Countrey being very ſevere againſt Duels, I was forced to flye, hoping in time my friends would procure my Pardon. But now to make my Miſery compleat, the cruel Father of my Miſtreſs forced her in my abſence to Marry an old Count his Neighbour, the Corruption of whoſe Body rendred him fitter for a Grave than a Marriage Bed. Now, if your Grace *do judge my Calamity can receive addition, and that my Afflictions lay not claim to your Ring. be pleaſed to beſtow it on ſome more wretched than my ſelf.*

He had no ſooner ended his Speech, but another thus began.

Great Prince,

I Muſt begin my mournful Story where this Gentleman ends his. He received at once, both a Pardon for the Murther and a Letter from his Miſtris to make haſte into her imbraces; the Count *her Husband being gone a long Journey, he deſired me to Aſſociate him in this pleaſing journey, and I willingly yielded to his invitation. Arriving at the Old* Count's *Caſtle his Miſtreſs met him with the ſame joy, and gladneſs with which the* Spring

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the Sun *doth entertain. Long did their Kisses interrupt their Speech, which at length brake out into unfained protestations, how much their past miseries had indeared each to other. When they had chatted their fill, to Supper we went, which finisht, a Banquet succeeded, ravishing both to Eye and Palat. This ended, one comes in, and whispering the Lady in the Ear, she instantly chang'd Colour, and cry'd out, she was undone for ever, unless I did her one friendly Office, which should eternally engage her to me; having told her, I desired no greater honour than to dye in her Service, she then inform'd me, that the old* Count *her Husband was returned, and newly gone to Bed being very weary and expected her coming. Now Sir,* said she, *not daring to trust any of my Maids, with the Secret of my Friend's being here, but you and my Sister, do me the favour about an hour hence to put on one of my Coives, and one of my Smocks and go to bed to my Husband who without doubt will be asleep before you come; if he be not, all he will do is but to hug you about the middle or kiss you, for other dalliance you need not fear him; besides Age hath not yet brusht your Chin, so that it seems to me as smooth as mine; by this means shall I and my deareſt beloved own all the fruition of loloves delights to you alone. In short,* Sir, *I was not only attentive, but obedient to her request, and into the supposed Bed of the old* Count *I went, where I was no sooner laid, but I heard him breath,*

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and felt him ſtir and move towards me, whereat I ſhrunk away to avoid his loathſome touch; but he mov'd ſtill onwards, and I farther, and farther, till I lay half naked out of bed. In the morning as I was ſhrinking out of Bed to be gone, on a ſuddain my Friend and the Counteſs came dancing into the Chamber, he in his Shirt, and ſhe in her Smock: my Soul hereat was ſtrangely divided betwixt fear and wonder, fear of my own detection, and amazement at their boldneſs, thinking that exceſs of pleaſure had made them run diſtracted. At length coming to the Bed-ſide drawing the Curtains, each of them with a Tapour in their hand ſhewed me the moſt lamentable and unpardonable errour that ever man committed, for inſtead of the old rotten Count, *there lay by me the Siſter of the Counteſs, who for ſprightful youth, and charming beauty Nature never yet produced her like. Now, when with the higheſt admiration I beheld this Miracle of her Sex, and what a Heaven of happineſs I, by miſtake, had loſt. I hardly could refrain from laying violent hands on my ſelf: my friend reaped his enjoyments, which I am never like to do; for being forced to leave the* Caſtle *in a very little time after I heard ſhe is removed I know not wither, ſo that I muſt now languiſh and dye in the Tyranny of reſtleſs deſire.*

This Spech being ended, the Duke confeſſed that they both deſerved much, but he queſtioned whether the *Counts Siſter* deſerved not as Much as both,

both, nay, more, for ſhe knew who was in Bed with her, and knowing her ſelf ſo near a good turn and miſs it, aggravates vexation to the very height, and therefore ſaid, the Ring to her did properly belong.

Purgatory.

THe *Pope* gave a Prieſt a Silver Baſon and indued it with this vertue, that whoſoever dropt a *French* Crown into it, or to that value, his Friends Soul ſhould inſtantly upon the ſound of it be delivered out of *Purgatory*. In the Town where the Prieſt liv'd dwelt a mad debauch'd fellow, whoſe Uncle had left him a good eſtate. To him this prieſt came, and offer'd for a *French Crown* to free his Uncles Soul from *Purgatory*. The young man replyed, it was a reaſonable propoſition, whereupon he took out a Crown, and dropt it into the Baſon, then askt the Prieſt if his Uncles Soul was yet out of *Purgatory*? I dare lay upon my life it is freed, ſaid the Prieſt; which words were no ſooner ſaid, but the young man took up his mony again, and put it into his pocket, wherat the Prieſt diſpleaſed ſaid, if you take your mony again, his Soul will again enter into Purgatory. Nay ſaid the young man there is no fear of that, for if my Uncle be as obſtinate an old Knave, dead, as he was, living, if he be once out all the Devils in Hell cannot get him in again.

The Cheater Cheated.

A Comly Matronly Woman (whom I ſhall forbear to nominate) lately lived in the Burrough of *Southwark*, who wanting things neceſſary both for the Ornament of the body, and furniture of a houſe, held a long conſultation with her ſelf how

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ſhe might effect her deſires by a well contrived credit. Many plots ſhe laid, but found none of them firm enough to build the ſtructure of her deſigned advantage, till ſhe chanced to hit upon this ſtratagem. She had a Daughter which was more handſome than honeſt, and much more witty than wiſe, in ſhort, both Mother & Daughter were as right as my leg, and as good as ever twang'd. Theſe two conſulting together, concluded thus, that they ſhould in the firſt place change their habitation, but before they did it, the Daughter went to one of the Devils Factors, *alias a Tally-man* (with whom ſhe was acquainted) and took up all the Materials belonging to man's Apparel, which ſhe ſaid was for her Husband, who was returned home to receive what pay was due to him for ſerving his Majeſty by Sea, againſt the Hollander. She told her ſtory ſo plauſibly, expreſſing ſo much joy for his eſcape, and what great advantages were like to accrue to her by the Valour of her Husband, that the *Tally-man* did not only truſt her with a Suit of mans apparel, but furniſht her ſelf with many neceſſary things ſhe wanted. Being laded with credit, home ſhe came, and having removed all their goods to a place convenient for their future projects, the old Gentlewoman plaid the changling with her ſex, by throwing off her Female weeds, and cloathing her ſelf, in every reſpect like a man; the young Baggage for a while pretended her Mother was lately dead, and that being left to the wide world, ſhe knew not what courſe to ſteer for want of advice; there was a young man who belonged to the Sea, did court her, but ſhe was fearful of engaging; ſhe at length and that in a little time had ſo wrought upon the affections of divers of the Neighbours, partly by her good face and notable ſmooth tongue, that they

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undertook not only to adviſe but aſſiſt her. Whereupon underſtanding that her Sweet-heart lay as a Lodger in her houſe, ſome of them came to enquire into his eſtate, and being very well ſatisfied therein, they then inquired into his reſolution of marrying this young woman, he proteſted he loved her before any in the World, and if ſhe would they ſhould be marryed the next day, it was agreed upon, and accordingly the Mother in a Maſculine habit went to Church where they were marryed according to form; great was the jollity that day, and night approaching they went to bed together, but without any hopes of reaping the ſweet enjoyment of a Marriage bed, but by a dream or the ſtrength of imagination. The next day their mirth increaſed, neither was there any diminution of it for one whole week. Having ſpent time enough in reioicing, they now pretended to mind their buſineſs, the one for the houſe and the other abroad, who carryed her buſineſs ſo craftily, that ſhe was not in the leaſt ſuſpected to be any other than ſhe ſeemed to be, for ſhe was a Woman of an undannted Spirit, and having a nimble Tongue and quick invention, ſhe had learned to bounce and huff with any *Bully-Ruffin* in the *Strand*, *Holbourn*, or *Convent-garden*; beſides as a further qualification to that boyſtrous occupation, ſhe could Smoak, Drink, and Swear with any *Damme*, within twenty miles of *London*; but when ſhe returned home, and was amongſt her Neighbours, ſhe always wore the *Vizor* of temperance and ſobriety, never Swearing, nor ſeldom Drinking more but what might be the Oyl to cheerfulneſs and hilarity. Having gotten the good opinion of her Neighbours, ſhe was now reſolved to make uſe of their Purſes, which ſhe might eaſily do, by pretending ſhe had a great deal

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of mony due from the *Navy office*, and which ſhe had not received, but ſhould ſpeedily; and to confirm their belief ſhewed them ſeveral counterfeit Tickets. This ſo wrought with ſome, that they lent her mony, and though not every one much, yet *many a little makes a Mickle.* Having enriched themſelves with the ſpoils of others, and not daring to ſtay any longer in that place, they ſecretly removed and took a houſe remote from the former to prevent diſcovery; in this houſe they intended to ſell all ſorts of Liquors for the entertainment of men, and Women, and therefore the old one thought it requiſite to appear in a Garb ſuitable to that profeſſion, which was very plain, and that ſhe might poſſeſs the People with an Opinion that ſhe was (as ſo dreſt) an innocent harmleſs Cuckold ſhe behaved her ſelf ſo ſimply to her ſuppoſed Wife, that every one jndged him what he ſeemed, and thereupon made addreſſes to the young one at ſuch convenient times as the old one went abroad on purpoſe, or was more than ordinary buſie below; by this means they had a very great Trade, eſpecially by that Venery which was winkt at as aforeſaid; in this manner they continued a good while, and I have been credibly informed, that the Mother, (and ſuppoſed Husband to her own Daughter) when ſhe had a deſire to the ſame ſatisfactions ſhe had pimpt for her Daughter, ſhe would put on her own Female Habit, and ſitting in the houſe as a cuſtomary Plyer, the Daughter frequently by way of a kind return, did play the Bawd for the Mother ſo long till they were apprehended, for keeping a diſorderly houſe, and being carryed to a juſtice upon Examination were found guilty of what was alledged againſt them and ſo were committed to *Bridewell*, the Keeper viewing the Faces of them both

very ſtrictly imagin'd he had ſeen before the Face of the elder which perſonated the man, but could not for the preſent tell where; at length he verily believed ſhe had been formerly under his Jurisdiction, hereupon he ſeized her doublet, and ſtriping it open, found by lier Breaſts what he had ſuſpected; the former Juſtice was informed hereof, who ſent for them both to appear before him, upon further examination the ſeeming man was found to be only a luſty woman, and Mother to that young woman ſhe had marryed; likewiſe it was proved againſt the young woman that ſhe had frequently dreſt her ſelf in mans apparel to enjoy her Amours with the greater ſecurity abroad, for which, they were both ſent back again to *Bridewell*, where they were ſeverely laſht for their cheating *Metamorphoſis*.

The Innocent Acceit.

A Perſon being very Rich, was likewiſe oſtentatious and very peeviſh, a Daughter he had was tolerably handſom, and was intirely beloved by a Country Gentleman, of no mean Eſtate, having gained the young Gentlewomans conſent, he acquainted her Parents with the Love he bore their Daughter, who no ſooner heard it, but were in a great Paſſion, their ambition judging him too mean a Fortune, and therefore not only refuſed his offer, but very uncivilly forbade him the Houſe: ſaying, Moreover, that if it ſhould be their misfortune, and his imaginary happineſs to ſteal a Marriage and rob them of their Daughter, he would never give them a farthing. He obeyed their commands in that, but reſolved notwithſtanding that he would ſee his Miſtreſs whatever came on't; Love ſoon found out a way to effect it, at which interview he told her what had paſt between him, and her

her Parents, and the refusal of the Match proposed; she seemed exceedingly troubled hereat, and wept bitterly, the other to comfort her, swore if she would be constant, he would never forsake her; and to shew the reality and integrity of his Affection offer'd to Marry her immediatly, she consented, and being married with all convenient speed, they performed the rights of *Hymen*, and sent her home to her Fathers House, desiring her not to take any Notice of what had past, and since the time of their being together was so short the Old ones could not suspect any thing

A few days after this new married Gentleman got his (supposed Maiden) Wife into his company, and having repeated his former delights, he told her, he would go into the Country, giving her directions where to send to him, and that if she proved with Child, and that her Parents should discover it, as that they would quickly do, that then she should dissemble the greatest grief imaginable, and when pressed very much to discover the Father, she should then confess it was such a one, who had formerly made Love to her but her Parents would not accept of the Motion; as for the rest said he, leave the whole management to me.

Upon this they parted, and she proved with Child according to his expectation. The Mother perceiving the frequent Pewkings of her Daughter, with the swelling of her Belly, took her into a private place and there conjured her to tell her the naked Truth, whether she was no with Child? The Daughter with many sighs and teais, confessed that she was, and that such a Gentleman living in the Country had done it: The Mother like a Woman distracted, first lockt up her Daughter, and then ran to her Husband, and calling him aside, told

him of the ſhame and Infamy that had befallen his Family, and by whom; this unexpected news made him ten times madder than his Wife; but at length they both concluded that it was but a folly, either to rave or rail at their Daughter, but to ſtudy ſome means to ſauder up the rack of their Daughters Honour. No better expedient was thought on, but to write to the Gentleman and acquaint him with what he had don, requiring ſatisfaction; this Letter was ſent, and another returned by him in Anſwer thereunto; to this effect, *That it is true he had lain with their Daughter, but he knew not whether he got her with Child, for ſhe that can diſpence with being a Whore to one, will be ſo to another.* In ſhort he concluded, that he had no more to ſay than this, *That if ſhe would be ſo impudent, to lay the Child to him he muſt maintain it, but as for her part, he had nothing to ſay to her, for he had already over-paid her that little pleaſure, he had purchaſed of her.*

This return netled them to the heart, and they ſho'wd it their Daugter with all the opprobrums that can be uttered. The poor young woman replied not a word, ſupplying her ſpeech with nougt but ſighs and tears. The old people grieved at this, ſent down a milder Letter, requeſting the favour, that he would be pleaſed to come up to *London* for they had ſome buſineſs extraordinary with him, tending much to his advantage. He ſent them word, that he had extraordinary buſineſs where he was, and that he neither could, or would ſtir from it. As the Belly ſwell'd, ſo did their ſorrow, fearing there was no remedying the cauſe thereof.

Yet upon another conſultation the Daughter told her Father, that before ever ſhe conſented he promiſed her Marriage; this made the old Gentleman caper,

caper, Nay them ſaid he we are well enough; immediately calling for Pen, Ink, and Paper he wrote another Letter, charging the Gentleman home with his Promiſe ſometimes threatening him, if he made it not good, and then ſweetning him again, &c. beſeeched him to make a journey up. This Gentleman (ſeeing it high time to condeſcend to what he moſt deſired) ſent word by ſuch a day he would (if in health) infallibly be in *London*, to no other end, than to underſtand his will and pleaſure. The Gentleman is as good as his Word, a ſtately Dinner is provided with plenty of Wine, and the Cloath being taken away, there was no other diſcourſe, than how to ſalve up their Daughters Credit by a ſpeedy Marriage, and as an incouragement they would give him a Thouſand pounds: He ſlighted it, alledging further (with a Sir-reverence to the company,) he would never, *ſh*---- in his own Hat, and then clap it on his head; as they advanced he more and more ſlights their propoſals, ſaying that an Eſtate of two hundred a year deſerves a greater Portion; at length they offered him two Thouſand Pounds, to be paid immediately, he accepts of it with this *Proviſo*, that upon the Birth of the Child their Daughter now goes with, there ſhall be paid more, five hundred Pounds: it is agreed to, and the Parents were ſo eager and ſollicitous in the preſervation of the Honour of their Houſe that they would needs have the Marriage conſummated immediately, the Country Gentleman agreed thereunto, and preſently ſent away for the ſame Parſon that married them; who being deſired by the Parents to joyn thoſe two together in Matrimony, he ſmiled, and ſaid, Sir, that is needleſs, for I have done it already; How ſaid the Old Gentleman? 'tis very true replyed the Son-in-law, and for Con-

firmation, see here the Certificate before your Daughter was with Child; and so she is no Whore, but an honest Wife. Nay then said the Old Gentleman I see I am gull'd, but since it is no worse, and that our Family is not defamed, I will make the odd Five hundred a Thousand pounds, and so God bless you together.

The French-man & the Baker's wife.

A *Frenchman* not long since took a Lodging near a Baker, who though poor, yet very rich in having so handsom a Woman to his Wife, and was never blemisht in her reputation by any light deportment. This *Frenchman* presently had her in his Eye, and courted her importunately, and expensively, but to no purpose; Treats proving ineffectual, he offered her Fifty *Guinney's* if she would permit him to lye with her all night, she refused it, but privately told her Husband what Monsieur had offered her, and upon what account; the Baker scratcht his head not knowing what to do; Poverty perswaded on the one side, and love hindred on the other from acceping this proffer; at length said he, *deareſt*, there is a way to be thought on to save thy chastity, and yet we will have his money, and that is thus: I will pretend to go out of Town such a day, then do you upon the condition aforesaid promise Monsieur his satisfaction the night following, in the mean time, you know *Tou-* -- the Cobler, a stout fellow, him will I engage with five pounds to assist me, we will have each of us a good broad Sword, and thus armed we will creep underneath your Bed, and when the French-man hath paid you the Gold (which you must have first) and he is just going to bed we will crawl out and surprise him. It was generally agreed, and Monsieur had notice of

the assignation, who though he understood that the husband was gone out of town, yet he feared an ambuscado, and therefore carried a brace of Pistols with him, besides a good Rapier. Entring the Room, he caressed her, *a la mode de France*, and being very fiery, he could suffer no delays but giving her the Gold, ordered her to make what haste she could to bed, and he would follow after. In the first place he drew out his Pistols and laid them by him, and then undrest himself, seeing her in bed, he takes up his Sword and Pistols and advanceth towards her, she seeing him in that posture, askt him what he meant? No ting Madam of harm, only me love to have all de Arms, me sord by mee side, me Pisstools in mee haunds, and de Dagger before, when me go to take a Citadel or Fort, and laying down his Sword, by his bed side, he skipt into bed with his Pistols and laid them just over her head; not to lose time, he storm'd the Fort, and took it, and notwithstanding he was several times beaten out of the breach was made in the assault, yet he boldly entred again and took possession. The poor Cuckold (and the Cobler who lay underneath the Bed) could not but hear what was doing above, yet durst not stir for their lives, nay not so much as whisper, for fear of being heard; Monsieur having gone through stitch with his work, and tired to boot, leapt out of bed with his Pistols, and taking up his Sword, went to the farther end of the room and drest himself, having so done, he calls to his *reaking Miss*, bidding her to come to him, she excused her self, saying she was in a great sweat, and might catch her death thereby, but seeing Monsieur grow resolute, she obeyed. Monsieur hereupon clapt a Pistol to her breast, saying, Begar Mrs. Bish-Fox, give me my Gold, begar if you will not----- for love,

ve, begar you ſhall never have my money, and ſo taking the *Guinny's* from her, went couragiouſly down the ſtairs to his Lodging. Monſieur being gone, out crawls the Cowardly Cobler, and the Cuckoldly Coward, each blaming one another, and both the woman; what would you have me to do quoth ſhe, ſince he lay atop of me, and what would you have us to do ſaid they, ſince you both did lye a Top of us; well Husband all that I can ſay is, by this covetous ſtratagem of yours, you have made me a Whore; Proved that mighty man your friend a rank Coward, and your ſelf an unpardonable Cuckolk.

The old Miſer out-witted by his daughter.

A Merchant of *Landon*, growing old and Rich, Retired himſelf a little diſtance from the City, for the Benefit of the Air, and took with him his Siſter and an only Daughter, having no other Relations living; and though he had left of Trading, yet ſome buſineſs he had with a Merchant in the City that called him thither thrice a week compleatly. A Servant to the Coreſpondent of this old Gentleman, had a great and real love for his Daughter, whoſe Beauty alone, without the incouragement of a Vaſt eſtate her Father intended to give, was inducement enough for any mans affection; and ſuch was his Happineſs that ſhe entertain'd a more than common kindneſs for him; but it was both their unhappineſs, that the Father underſtood their loves, and to prevent their further growth by meetings, he commited his Daughter to the careful tuition of her Aunt, who was ſo jealous of her truſt, that ſhe walkt, nor talkt with any unleſs ſhe was preſent, ſo that ſhe was inacceſſible to her Languiſhing deſpairing Lover, yet did he leave no means

unattempted, if not to diſcourſe, yet at leaſt to ſee his beloved object, haunting the Houſe like ſome diſturbed Ghoſt, but all to little purpoſe. The Fates at length pittying the ſufferings of theſe two conſtant lovers, infuſed a ſtratagem into the young Gentlewomans head, whereby they might have a Mutal, and a conſtant correſpondence by Letter, of which ſhe inform'd her Love by dropping a paper out of the Window to this effect;

Friend dearer than Life,

MOdeſty will not permit me to diſcover my Grief, and Troubled thoughts for being thus debar'd of your ſpeech, and preſence, and that which aggravates my ſorrow is the often ſeeing you, without the ability of coming to you, However ſome comfort my invention hath of late procured me by finding out a way how we may expreſs our minds to each other by writing; 't is thus in ſhort, I have a little unript the Cape of my Fathers Cloak (thats lined with Velvet) into which I have put a letter; when he comes to your Maſters be officious to help him off with his Cloak, which he uſes to do when he goes to Dinner, and in the Cape you will find my Soul contain'd, which take out, and ſend yours in the Room to her who lives no longer than whilſt ſhe loves, &c.

The ſatisfaction that he received from theſe Lines was inexpreſſible, but much more, when he found the plot took ſo well, that he could twice a Week ſend to, and hear from the only comfort of his Life, and keeper of his happineſs. By this ſtra-

tagem they held a correſpondence a long time, but being eager of an interview, they had like to have ſpoiled all; for in a Letter he appointed her a place where they would meet, in order thereunto ſhe ſtole out of the Houſe, but not ſo Privately, but that ſhe was watcht by her Aunt, and followed to the place, where ſeeing this young man, and knowing whoſe Servant he was, reviled him with all the reproaches imaginable for indeavouring to ſeduce her Niece, a fortune too Sublime for ſuch a Groveling Earth Worm as he; but, ſaid ſhe, I'le acquaint my Brother with your Knaviſh intentions, who ſhall take a Courſe to prevent your proceedings, and with other Minaces away ſhe goes with her Kinſwoman, leaving the young man in a Condition more Miſerable than imaginable.

At Night the Old Gentleman returning, he was informed by his Siſter of what had Paſt in his abſence, notwithſtanding, all her Care, and watchfulneſs; at the report thereof the Old man was ready to run diſtracted, and no body but would have gueſt ſo much by his raving, every word being an expreſs ſymptom of Madneſs; he called his Daughter a Thouſand mis becoming names, and the beſt was Baggage, Strumpet, *&c.* reviling her with diſobedience and what not; and that which made her condition the more intollerable was, he would not let her ſpeak in her own defence, and as ſhe was about to do it, he flung out of the Room and left her; glad ſhe was that ſhe had ſome reſpit from her Sorrow, and ſo betook her ſelf to her Chamber, where locking her Self in ſhe inſtantly writ a Letter to her Love, acquainting him with her Fathers Deportment towards her, with a Regiſter of the very Names he called her, with other abuſes, and ha-

having ſo done ſhe ſlid it into the Cape as aforeſaid.

The Old man aroſe very early the next Morning, in a paſſion, and to *London* he trotted, having no other buſineſs than to acquaint, the Merchant (his Friend) how he was abuſed by his Servant, and to vent his Spleen, and Choler on him.

The young man was abroad at his coming, ſo that his Maſter received all the Shock of the Old Gentlemans fury, who was a little tam'd by him before his return, by informing him that his man was not ſo Diſpicable as he imagin'd, having ſo much *Per annum* in Land, beſides a good ſtock of Mony to begin the World with; that beſides all that, he would truſt him (as ſoon as free) with a Thouſand Pounds himſelf; this they talkt walking in a great Hall, the Cloak Hanging up in the Parlour; where they uſually Dined, which gave our Lover on his return the opportunity of receiving his uſual intelligence. He could not but be troubled you muſt think,, when he read how his Love was abuſed, but ſince he could not remedie it, he was reſolved to make uſe of the information. He had juſt finiſht his Reading, as they both came into the Parlour, where immediately upon entrance the Old man rav'd and rail'd moſt inſufferablly, calling him Beggers brat, Thief, Cheat, *&c.* And how durſt he have that aſpiring thought to Rob him of his only Daughter, Heireſs to above forty thouſand Pounds.

The young man with much Patience heard, and modeſtly told him he was much to blame, to villifie him after that manner, ſince it was well known, that he was not only a Gentleman, but born to an eſtate; but Sir, (ſaid he) it is no wonder, you miſ-

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cal me, when you ſpare not your own chaſt and virtuous Daughter, calling her by the baſe and falſe names of Baggage, Strumpet, &c. Hey Day, Hey Day, a Wizard, a Wizard, (quoth the Old man) elſe how could he tell thoſe very Names, I do confeſs I call'd my Daughter. Well, Sir, now I know how to be rid of a Knave; I am glad on't; I'le have you Indicted, and arraigned for a Witch, and ſo I hope to ſee you burn for your Leachery. His kind Maſter, ſeeing the Paſſion of this peeviſh piece of antiquity caus'd his man to withdraw, whilſt he indeavoured to infuſe a better opinion in him towards his Servant, which gave him the convenience of writing; after Dinner his Maſter and the old man withdrew into the Hall again, and then (as formerly) he convey'd the Note into the Cape of the Cloak. Was not this an honeſt Porter think you that would thus conſtantly carry Letters for Lovers ſome Miles, and never demand a Penny, Coming home and hanging up his Cloak, according to cuſtome, took aſide his Siſter into the Garden, and there diſcourſt her, telling all that had paſt between him, his Friend and the Servant; in the mean time the Daughter examined the Cape, and found what ſhe expected, wherein ſhe was inform'd of the paſſionate carriage of her Father, with his abuſive language, and to ſweeten all, he pleaſantly related how he was ſuſpected for a Wizard, occaſion'd by his happy intelligence.

The old man returning from the Garden fell foul on his Daughter with revilling termes; *Dear Father* (ſaid ſhe) uſe your pleaſure as to me; call me what you will, though I deſerve not the abuſe, I will patiently indure it, but do not abuſe that honeſt young man; aſſure your ſelf he is no Beggers brat,

Thief,

Thief, Cheat, nor Wizard: Hey day, Hey day, Hey day (cries the old man again) what my Daughter a Witch too; well, well, ſince it is ſo, you ſhall ene have my conſent to be Marryed to aſtake togethet, and ſo you ſhall have a Bonfire at your Wedding.

Theſe very words ſhe ſent back to her Lover in her Fathers Cape, who took an opportunity to take it out, and having read it, waited to meet the old man, who was conſulting with his Maſter, and was by him ſo fully inform'd as to his Servants eſtate, his honeſty, and induſtry in his ſervice, with ſeveral other things which tended highly to his advantage, that the old Gentleman was willing to admit of a Parley with his Son-in-Law that muſt be; and as he was about to ſpeak with leſſer anger than before, he was prevented by the young man, ſaying, Sir, come end your cruelty all at once, I am ready to accept of that Marriage of the Stake you propoſed laſt Night to your Daughter: if I cannot live with her I love, I ſhall rejoice to dye with her.

The old man was all amazement, to hear what ere he ſaid at home in private ſhould be known abroad; at length he collecting himſelf, and having ſomewhat calm'd his paſſion, he told the young man ſince he ſaw the Stars did fight againſt him as to this Marriage, he ſhould have his Daughter, conditionally he would tell him how he came by this ſtrange intelligence, whether the Devil, or his Angels did aſſiſt him in it, *&c.* To this the young man replyed, That he came not to the knowledge of what he ſaid ſecretly elſewhere, nor his Daughter, but by humane means, and that he would tell him how, ſo be it he would for give the Perſon. No, no,

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never (cry'd the old man, in a great rage) I will firſt ſee him rot in an Hoſpital, or be Hang'd at Tibourn, and be Damn'd rather than do it; Nay then (ſaid the young man) you are to Blame, Sir, to be ſo uncharitably cruel againſt your ſelf; for from you, and you only we received this intelligence; you were the Porter, or Meſſenger that carryed Letters between us: how! how can this be (with much Wonder cry'd the old man); to convince you (ſaid the other) I will now ſhow you a Letter in your Portmantue that this Night by your means will be delivered to your Daughter, and thereupon taking the Cloak he ſhewed him the rip in the Cape, wherein they mutualy conveighed Letters to each other.

To be ſhort the old man was infinitely pleas'd with the Stratagem, and in a little time lov'd the young man more than he hated him formerly, and gave him his Daughter with a vaſt ſume of money down at the Marriage day, and in leſs than twelve months did his Son and Daughter the kindneſs to leave the world, and leave them all he had.

A PREACHMENT ON MALT.

CErtain Townſmen of *Priſal*, returning from a merry Meeting at a certain Ale-houſe, met in the Fields a Preacher, who had lately made a bitter Sermon againſt Drunkards, and amongſt other opprobrimous words, called them Malt-worms, Wherefore they agreed to take him, and by violence compel him to Preach a Sermon, and his Text ſhould be *MALT*: The Preacher thinking it better to yield, than contend with them in their cauſe, began his Sermon as followeth.

There is no Preaching without Diviſion, and this Text cannot well be divided into many parts, becauſe it is but one word, nor into many Syllables, becauſe it is but one Syllable; It muſt therefore be divided into Letters, and they are found to be four, *viz. M, A, L, T,* Theſe letters repreſent four interpretations, which Divines commonly do uſe thus, M. Moral, A. Allegorical, L. Literal, T. Tropological.

The Moral Interpretation is well put firſt, and firſt to teach you boyſterous Men ſome good manners, at leaſt in procuring your attention to the Sermon; Therefore M. Maſters, A. All, L. Liſten, T. to the Text.

An

An Allegory is when one thing is ſpoken, and another thing meant; The thing ſpoken is Malt, the thing meant is the Oyle of Malt, commonly call'd Ale, which to you Drunkards is ſo precious, that you account it to be M. Meat, A. Ale, L. Liberty, T. Treaſure.

The literal ſenſe is as it hath been often heard of heretofore, ſo it is true according to the letter, M. Much A. Ale, L. Little, T. Thrift.

The Tropological ſence applyeth that which now is to ſomwhat following, either in this world, or in the world to come, the thing that now is, is the effect which Oyle of Malt produceth and worketh in ſome of you, *viz.* M. Murther, in others, A. Adultery, in all L. Looſe living, in many T. Treaſon, and that which hereafter followeth, both in this world and in the world to come, is M. Miſery, A. Anguiſh, L. Lamentation, T. Trouble.

I ſhould now come to a concluſion, and withal, to perſwade you boyſterious men to amend, that ſo you may eſcape the danger whereinto many of you are like to fall, but I have no hopes to prevail, becauſe I plainly ſee, and my Text as plainly telleth me it is M. to A. that is, a Thouſand Pound to a Pot of Ale you will never mend, becauſe all Drunkards are L. Lewd, T. Thieves, but yet for diſcharging my Conſcience and duty, Firſt towards God, and Secondly towards you my Neighbours, I ſay once again, concluding with my Text, M. Mend, A. All, and L. Leave, T. Tipling, otherwiſe, M. Maſters, A. All, L. Look for, T. Terrour and Torment.

By this time the Ale wrought in the Townſmens Brains that they were between Hawk and Buzzard, nearer ſleeping than waking, which the Preacher perceiving ſtole away, Leaying them to take their Nap.

IN the year 1641 when Episcopacy was become a subject of debate in Parliament, *Mr. Grimstone* who form'd this Argument,

That Bishops are *Jure Divino* is a Question.
That Archbishops are not *Jure Divino* is out of Question.
That Ministers are *Jure Divino* there is no Question.

Now if Bishops, which are question'd, whether *Jure Divino*, and Arch-Bishops which out of Question are not *Jure Divino*, suspend Ministers that are *Jure Divino*, I leave it to you Mr. Speaker.

Was answered by *Mr. Seldon* thus,

That the Convocation is *Jure Divino* is a Question.
That Parliaments are not *Jure Divino* is out of Question.
That Religion is *Jure Divino* there is no Question.

Now Mr. Speaker, that the Convocation which is questioned whether *Jure Divino*, and Parliaments which out of question are not *Jure Divino* should medle with Religion which questionless is *Jure Divino*, I leave to you, Mr. Speaker.

Mr. Grimstons replie.

But Arch-Bishops are no Bishops.

Mr. Seldens Answer.

That's no otherwise true than that Judges are not Lawyers, and Aldermen not Citizens.

The Ideot is wittie to do the poor man right.

A poor begger in *Paris* being very hungry

ſtay'd ſo long in a cooks ſhop, who was diſhing up meat, till his ſtomach was ſatisfied merely with the ſmell thereof: upon which account the choleric cook demanded payment of him: the poor man denied it, and the controverſie was referr'd to the deciding of the next man that ſhould paſs by, which chanced to be the moſt notorious Ideot in the whole citie: he on the relation of the matter to the amazement of all perſons, moſt ſagaciouſly and wittiely determin'd, that the poor mans money ſhould be put between two emtie diſhes, and the cook ſhould be recompenſed with the gingling of the poor mans money, as he was ſatisfied with the only ſmell of the cooks meat.

The Dutchmans Miſtake.

Dr. P. (one who has been ſometimes obſerved more than ordinary in his performance of Ceremonies in the church) coming into the Arch-Biſhops chappel at Lambeth reverendly bowed toward that end of the chappel, where the communion table ſtands; It happened that a Dutch-man totally unacquainted with all ſuch ceremonies, being lodg'd at Lambeth, had all alone wandred into this chappel, and had placed himſelf not far from the communion-table: ſo that when the Dr. bowed, he roſe up and very lowly bowed again to him; the Dr. bowed the ſecond time, and the third time; and ſtill every bow was returned by the Dutchman with the greateſt obeyſance and humility imaginable, and when he came home being aſk'd where he had been, he replied he had been in the Kerk, and then infinitely magnified the civilities of that perſon, (whom he deſcrib'd) thinking nothing leſs than that the Dr. had pay'd ſo grand a reverence and reſpect to him.

A Love-Elegie from one of the Five Members to his Paramour, together vvith his repulse in her Answver. A. 1642.

Carmen Eroticon ab uno Membrorum quinque, ad Dilectissimam suam Amicam D. C. conscriptam.

ILLE ego prognatus de nigrescente caballo,
Quem fertur moriens *sponte dedisse Pater,*
En Patrem *refero* (petulans *genus extat* equorum)
Pronus in amplexus, (diva Corinna) *tuos:*
Ille ego cordato cujus moderamine vobis
Nondum clauduntur (Parliamenta) *fores,*
Quem ratis Angliacæ Typhin, *quem quisque popelli*
Regalis currûs Automedonta *vocant,*
Quique Stuardiadis Caroli *diademata vinco,*
Vincor captivus (pulchra Corinna) *tuus.*
Curribus en jungit binas Cytheræa *columbas,*
Cantat Iö victrix, ecce triumphus, ait.
En tibi subjectus, jam nunc dediscо rebellem:
Quem nequiit piëtas *flectere flexit* amor.
Et licèt haud valeam Dominum tolerare Carollum,
Te fateor Dominam (*sancta* Corinna) *meam.*
Ah me Discipulum Veneris *plus fulmine sternunt*
Ex oculi pharetris spicula jacta tuis.
Neque tamen regis fasces amor urget habendi,
Quàm quibus ingenii sis potienda modis:
Aureus in gremium patulum tibi (*chara*) *venirem,*
Ut quondam Danaë Jupiter *imbre suæ.*
En tibi submitto jugulum; si jusseris ipsa
Sedulus in funes *obvia colla dabo:*
Non me latratu terret canis iste trifauci,
Quando concubitum (*Lux mea*) *quæro tuum.*

Iphias ô Capaneu non tunc magis arsit amore,
Quum fertur rapidis desiliisse rogis;
Sæpius ad trutinam tua dum voco membra videtur
In tete solam multa fluisse Dea,
Inque domo menti *petulans* Cytheræa *resídit,*
Inque tuis oculis cœsia Pallas *adest:*
Occupat & frontem spacioſam Sospita Juno,
Incolit & digitos prævia lucis ἕως:
Cum subit in mentem nox ista noviſſima, quando
Miscuimus placido membra silenda thoro:
O mihimet geminis quoties occurrit ocellis
Qualiter & lepidus fronte renidet Amor!
Quum memoro leves humeros, habileſque papillas,
Ulnas candidulas, & juvenile fœmur;
(Quod caput est formæ) capitis dum cogito formam,
Et meditor positam non sine lege comam;
Istam præcipuè simulac ego cogito partem,
Partem quam verbis indigitare pudet;
Ah quo tunc rapior! quantis tunc æstibus uror?
Quàm furiis *instar pectore sævit amor?*
Distrahor hinc atque hinc & curas mente voluto,
Ut rudis indomito fluctuat unda Mari
Millena in mentem subeunt molimina noſtram,
Dum rabidus meditor qua potes arte capi.
Utque saginatus reserato carcere Taurus
Obvia cum fuerit crebra Juvenca *salit*
Seu velut in luxum præceps fuit iste caballus,
Qui Matrem *passim fertur amasse meam;*
Sic paritèr totum spirant mea corda Pryapum,
Seu mihi per somnum (pulchra puella) subis;
Sic mea turgescunt alitèr languentia membra,
Seu mihi per mediam *tu subis alma diem:*
Quum fato fungar, sic sic laſcivia vitam
Auferat; ah placuit sic mihi sæpè mori.
Nec pudibunda nimis metuas ab amante procari,
Fœmellas novi sæpe fuisse procos;

Pulchra

Pulchra Laërtiaden *iterúmque iterúmque* Calypſo,
Heu precibus caſſis uſque manere rogat:
Dardanium juvenem ſitiebat Punica Dido:
Cynthia *cum labiis* Endymiona *petit,*
Et licèt agreſtem (modo vati credis) Adonin
Idæliam *dicunt ſæpè procâſſe Deam:*
Quanta ſit Idalia *expendas, &* Cynthia *quanta;*
Sunt utræque Deæ, fac imitêre Deas.
Tu tamen haud procus es velut hæ, ſed & ipſa procaris.
Solus ago, ſolùm tu patiâre velim:
Sis procul à faſtu, neve aſſimilare Sabinis:
At faciles aures tu perhibere velis:
Qui ſi vel naſus vel frons mihi deſit eburnea?
Murice *nec* Tyrio *ſubrubuêre genæ?*
Eſt color incertus, nec tu confide colori,
Decipitur pulchro Graja *puella viro;*
Pelle licèt tenebræ *dominantur,* Lux *tamen intus;*
Vileo ſi membris, ſplendeo mente tenus:
Quid licèt harmonico *careant mea membra* tenore?
Et malè concinnus quilibet artus erit?
At caro pingueſcit, mihi ſunt & mollia crura,
Suráque ſuppetiit ſemivieta mihi.
Squalidus eſt oculo, digitis *arridet obeſus*
Quod formâ *minus eſt hoc mihi ſupplet* adeps.
Millibus ex multis (experto crede) puellis,
Gaudia quæ mihi fert plurima, pinguis *erat:*
Hoc eſt in cauſâ, quod nunc (uxore relictâ)
Noſtri feſtinant ad tua rura pedes;
Nempe voluptatis nihilum mihi frigida conjux
Suppeditat, penè eſt iſte ſenilis ager:
Mandamus tritis ſemen ſine fœnore ſulcis,
Nulláque tondetur falcibus inde ſeges;
Sed tuus (ô utinam!) pariat mihi gramina campus,
Viderunt agri vix tria luſtra tui.
Ætas non unquam retrò *retro-acta vocatur;*
Florem, dum flore *carpo, Corinna tuum.*

Quandocunque tamen nos conveniemus in unum,
Corpore molliculo fac ſine Teſte *fruar,*
Non quaſi caſtratus ſpado *ſine* Teſtibus *eſſem,*
Sed quia laſcivum nolo patere *torum:*
Secretisque jocis fac alta ſilentia præſtes;
Quum placidum nobis hoc peragetur opus:
Nam non privatus ſed jam Reſpublica *fio,*
Et mihi vel cœcus quilibet Argus *erit:*
Aptius idcircò cum prima crepuſcula lucent,
Ad lectum veniam, blanda Corinna, tuum:
Et mihi furtivos aditus tranſenna *feneſtræ*
Adſtruet, à dextrâ qua patet uda palus:
Nuper enim cum nocte thoro convenimus illo,
Infidæ memini tèr crepuère fores:
Tunc indoctus eram, nunc uſu promptior exto:
Et magis aſſiduè jam taciturnus ero;
Neve tuus videat Genitor, Cuſtodibus *etſi*
(*Carceris inſontem*) *Parliamenta dabunt.*
Mutuò tunc nobis aderit ſatis ampla voluptas;
Quæ quoad eveniat, diva Corinna, vale.

The Ladies anſwer to the præceeding Love-Poem. Anno 1642.

WHAT, *Latin*, Sir? why there is no man
That e're thought you an *Engliſh Roman.*
Your *Father horſe* could teach you none,
Nor was it e're your *Mother tongue:*
Your Education too aſſures
Me, that *your* poem is not yours:
Beſides I thought you did deteſt
The language of the Latine *beaſt*;
But now your *impudence* I ſee
Did hereby ſhew its modeſtie;
Each ſillable would *bluſh* you thought,
If it had been plain *Engliſh* taught.

And that your foul debauched ſtuff
Might do its errand faſt enough.
Forſooth its wiſdome thought it meet,
That words might run to give 'em feet.
Pardon me, Sir, I'm none of thoſe
That love *Love-verſe*, give me your *Proſe*.
I wiſh each verſe to make delay
Had turn'd *lame Scazon* by the way;
I read an hell in every line
of your polluted *Feſcennine*.
Your verſes ſtunck, to keep 'em ſweet,
You ſhould have put *ſocks* on their feet'
And that the anſwer which I ſhall
Now write may be methodical,
I'le briefly make, 'tis not amiſs,
An Anacephalæoſis.
And firſt I look'd for *Neſtor*, when
Meer *Cupid* trickles from your pen;
Who was your father you make proof
By your *Coults tooth* though not your *hoof*.
She that was great with you you hold
Did not *lie in*, but was with *fold*.
I wonder one ſo *old*, ſo *grave*,
Should yet ſuch *youth*, ſuch *lightneſs* have;
Of the five members you alone
Shall be eſteem'd the *Privy* one;
Who (like the *Gnoſticks*) preach, your text,
Increaſe and multiplie; and next
Convincing *Doctrines* you deduce,
Put out the lights and ſo make *uſe*.
You ſay I am a *Maid* exceeding
Apt to be taught by you *good breeding*,
But where there's *Breeding*, it is ſaid,
There's none, unleſs a *broken* maid:
Turn Papiſt, *Stallion*, they'l diſpenſe
With whoredome by an *Indulgence*:

Turn Friar, that thou mayſt be free
At once with a whole Nunnerie,
There 'twill be vertue to ride on
The purple *Whore of Babylon.*
Thou mayſt as ſoon be *Turk* as *King*;
And that, ô that's the tempting thing:
Then thou mayſt glut thy appetite
With a *Seraglio* of delight.
I am no *Proſerpine*, that thus
I ſhould deſire an *Incubus*:
But you muſt *vote* (if me you'll win)
No Fornication to be ſin.
You ſay the houſe takes it not well,
The *King* 'gainſt *Rebels* ſhould rebel;
And that's the reaſon why you ſtand
To be *Dictator* of the land;
Which put me to a mighty toil
Of getting verdigreaſe and oil;
'Cauſe ſuch *Itch-med'cine* is a thing
That's fitteſt to annoint you King.
You ſay you'ld *undergo* and do
Wonders, would I undergo you:
For my ſake you would *Cobler* play,
Your trade ſhould be to *under-lay*,
For me you'd ſpend your *chiefeſt Blood.*
Pray ſpend it on the *Siſter-hood.*
You wiſh to die in thoſe great *fights*
Of *Venus*, where each *wound* delights:
And ſhould I once to heav'n take wing
You'ld follow me, though in a *String*;
Thank you good Sir, it is our will,
You your laſt promiſe do fullfill.
There's nothing ſpoke that pleaſeth us,
Like your *in funes ſedulus.*
Next come thoſe idle twittle twats,
Which call me many *God knows whats*;

As hallow'd, beautifull and fair,
Supple and kind and debonair:
You talk of women that did woe,
When I am mad I'll do ſo too;
Then that my father may not ſpie
The coupleing of you and I,
He ſhall be guiltleſly detected
As a *true Subject ill-affected,*
And ſo the *Proteſtant* ſhall lie
In goal for fear of Poperie.
Such fancies as theſe I've thought beſt
Should puniſh'd be by being preſſ'd,
And that this *Body* Politick
May then be *well,* which lies now ſick.
May the *Greek* Π that fatal *Tree*
This Spring bear all ſuch *fruit* as *Thee.*

Eœmina, ex omni parte, Formoſa.

TRiginta hæc habeat quæ vult formoſa *vocari*
Fœmina, ſic Helenam fama fuiſſe refert;
Alba *tria, totidem* nigra, *tria* rubra, *puëlla*
Tres habeat longas, *tres totidemque* breves,
Tres craſſas, *totidemque* graciles, *tria* ſtricta, *tot* ampla
Sint ibidem huic formæ, ſint quoque parva *tria:*
Alba cutis, *nivei* dentes, *albique* capilli;
Nigri Oculi, Cunnus, *nigra* Supercilia;
Labra, Genæ, *atque* ungues *rubri; ſit* corpore *longa,*
Et longi Crines, *ſit quoque longa* Manus;
Sintque breves dentes, auris, pes; Pectora *lata,*
Et clunes, *diſtent ipſa* Supercilia;
Cunnus & os *ſtrictum, ſtringunt ubi* cingula *ſtricta;*
Sint coxæ, & collus, vulva*que turgidula,*
Subtiles digiti, crines & labra *puëllis;*
Parvus ſit naſus, *parva* Mamilla, caput.
Cum nullæ aut raræ ſint hæ, formoſa vocari
Nulla puëlla poteſt, rara puëlla poteſt.

The Roman-Catholic Ballad;

or an

Invitation to Poperie, upon conſiderable grounds and reaſons.

To the tune of 88.

SInce Popery of late is ſo much in debate
And great ſtriveings have been to reſtore it,
I cannot forbear, openly to declare
That the Ballad-makers are for it.

We'l diſpute no more, theſe Heretical men
Have expos'd our *books* unto laughter,
So that many do ſay, it will be our beſt way
To ſing for the cauſe hereafter.

O the *Catholic cauſe!* now aſſiſt me my muſe
How earneſtly do I deſire thee!
Neither will I pray, to S. Bridget to day
But only to thee to inſpire me.

Whence ſhould purity come but from Catholic Rome?
I wonder much at their folly;
For St. Peter was there, And left an old chair
Enough to make all the world holy.

For this ſacred old *wood*, is ſo excellent good,
If *Tradition* may be believed,
That whoever ſits there ,, needs never more fear
The danger of being decieved.

If the devil him ſelf ſhould (God bleſs us) get up,

Though

Though his nature we know be evil,
Yet whilſt he ſate there, as divers will ſwear,
He would be an *infallible* devil:
Now who ſits in this Seat but our Father the *Pope*?
So that here's a plain *Demonſtration*,
As clear as noon-day, we are in the right way,
And all others are doom'd to damnation.
If this will not ſuffice, yet to open your eyes,
Which are blinded with bad education,
We have *Arguments* plentie, and miracles twentie,
Enough to convince a whole nation:
If you give but good heed, you ſhall ſee the *Hoſt* bleed,
And if any thing can perſwade ye,
An *Image* ſhall ſpeak, or at laſt it ſhall ſqueak
In the honour of our Lady:
You ſhall ſee without doubt, the devil caſt out,
As of old by Erra Pater.
He ſhall ſkip about and tear, like a dancing bear,
When he feels the *Holy water*.
If yet doubtfull ye are, we have Reliques moſt rare,
We can ſhew you the ſacred manger
Several loads of the croſs, as good as e're was
To preſerve your ſouls from danger.
Should I tell you of all 'twould move a ſtone wall,

But

But I ſpare you a little for pittie,
That each one may prepare ,, to rub up his ear
For the ſecond part of my ditty.

The ſecond part to the ſame Tune.

NOW liſten again to thoſe things that remain,
They are matters of weight I aſſure you;
And the firſt thing I ſay ,, throw your Bibles away,
'Tis impoſſible elſe for to cure you.
O that peſtilent book! never on it more look
I wiſh I could ſpeak it out louder,
It has don more men harm ,, I dare boldly affirm,
Than th' invention of guns and powder;
As for matters of faith believe what the church ſayth,
But for *Scripture* leave that to the learned,
For theſe are edg tooles ,, and you lay men are fools,
If you touch them you are ſure to be harmed:
But pray what is it for you make all this ſtir?
You muſt read, you muſt hear and be learned;
If you'l be on our part ,, we will teach you an *Art*,
That you need not be ſo much concerned.
Be the Churches good ſon, and your work is half don,

After

After that you may do your own pleaſure.
If your *Beads* you can tell, and ſay your *Ave Mary* well,
Neuer doubt of the heavenly treaſure.
For the *Pope* keeps the keys, and can do what he pleaſe,
And without all peradventure,
If you can not at the fore, yet at the back dore of *Indulgence* you may enter:
But firſt by the way, you muſt make a ſhort (ſtay,
At a place call'd *Purgatory*,
Which the learned us tell,, in the buildings of Hell,
Is about the midlemoſt ſtory.
'Tis a monſtrous hot place, and a mark of diſgrace,
In the torment on't long to endure,
None are kept there but fools,, and poor pitty-full ſouls,
Who can no ready money procure:
For a handſome round ſumm, you may quickly be gon,
For the church has wiſely ordein'd,
That they who build croſſes,, and pay well for Maſſes,
Should not there be too long detein'd:
So that 'tis a plain caſe as the noſe on ones face
We are in the ſureſt condition,
And none but mere fools,, and ſome nigardly owls,

Need fall into utter perdition
What aileth ye then ye great and rich men,
That ye will not hearken to reaſon,
Since as long as ye have pence, ye need ſcruple no offence,
Be it murder, adulterie, treaſon.
And ye ſweet natur'd *Women*, who hold all things common,
My addreſſes to you are moſt hearty,
And to give ye your due, ye are to us moſt tru
And I hope we ſhall gain the whole party;
If you happen to fall, your *Penance* ſhall be ſmall,
And altho ye cannot forego it,
We have for ye a cure, if this ye be ſure,
To confeſs before ye go to it:
There is one reaſon yet, which I cannot omit
To thoſe who affect the *French* nation,
Hereby we advance', the Religion of France,
The Religion that's only in faſhion.
If theſe *reaſons* prevale, (as how can they fail)
To have Popery entertain'd,
Ye cannot conceive, and will hardly believe
What *Benefits* hence may be gain'd;
For the Pope ſhall us *bleſs*, (that's no ſmall happineſs)
And again we ſhall ſee reſtored
The Italian trade, which formerly made
This land to be ſo much adored:
O the *Pictures* and rings, the *Beads* and fine things,

The good words as ſweet as honey,
All this and much more, ſhall be brought to
our door,
For a little dull Engliſh money.
Then ſhall traffic and love, and what ever
can move,
Be reſtor'd again to our Brittain,
And learning ſo common, that every old wo-
man,
Shall ſay her *Prayers* in *Latin*.
Then the church ſhall bear ſway, and the ſtate
ſhall obey,
Which is now look'd upon as a wonder,
And the proudeſt of Kings, and all temporal
things
Shall ſubmit and truckle under;
And the *Parliament* too, who have taken us
to do
And have handled us with ſo much terror,
May chance on that ſcore, ('tis no time to ſay
more)
They may chance to ackowledg their error,
If any man yet ſhall have ſo little wit,
As ſtill to be refractory,
I ſwear by the maſs, he is a mere Aſs,
And ſo there's an end of a ſtory.

(1.)

A Young Lady having of a long time had a desire to have her Picture drawn by an excellent Limner, sent for him, and told him, That for as much as she had heard he was an excellent Artist, she desired he would draw her to the life, as she was, a Maid, and exactly of the same stature. The Painter having used the utmost of his Art to resemble her Features to the life, brought home the Piece; in the which she could find no fault, except that he had drawn her a little less than she was. *Oh Madam*, said he, *Posterity would never believe my Draught, had I made you any taller; for 't is very rare in this Age, to find a Maid so bigg.*

(2.)

A Countrey Fellow being set upon by a Mastiff, kill'd him with his Pitchfork, the owner of the Dog demanded satisfaction, and brought him before the Justice: But still the Clown pleaded he did it in his own defence. *Nevertheless you ought*, said the Justice, *to have struck him with the other end of your Staf. Truly so I would*, said the Peasant, *had he run at me with his Tail.*

(3.)

A Taylor that was ever accustomed to steal some of the Cloth his Customer brought, when he came one day to make himself a Suit, stole half a yard; his Wife perceiving it, asked the reason; *Oh*, said he, *'t is to keep my hands in use, least at any time I should forget it.*

4.

A Scholar that fancy'd himself to sing well, notwith-

withſtanding he had a very hoarſe voice; having often obſerved that a poor woman was uſed to cry when ſhe heard him ſing, asked her at laſt the reaſon. *Truly Sir*, ſaid ſhe, *when through poverty I had ſold all my goods, and had nothing left but a poor Aſs, at laſt I loſt my Aſs, and I never hear you ſing, but you put me in mind of it.*

(5.)

A Gentleman paſſing by, a poor man asked alms of him; whereupon the Gentleman asked him what he lived upon? *Sir*, ſaid he, *I can make no anſwer to that; but had you asked me what I die of? I ſhould have told you of hunger.*

(6.)

A Gentleman playing a Game at Tables in a Chamber in *Fleet-ſtreet*, four ſtories high, had ſo ordered his Game, that no chance of the Dice could loſe it but one; yet it ſo happen'd that that chance came; whereupon he grew ſo paſſionate, that bringing down the Tables into the Street, he made a ſtop, and asking the next Gentleman that came if he underſtood the Game, the Gentleman ſaid he did; *Then pray Sir*, ſaid he, *what do you think could loſe me the Game?* then pauſing a little, *I think there's nothing but ſuch a chance. Why then*, ſaid the paſſionate Gameſter, *God dam me, if I have not thrown it.*

(7.)

A Stranger being much neceſſiated, as he walked into the City, to do that no one could do for him; and being in a place far from any of his acquaintances, and void of convenience for that purpoſe, went into an Upholſters Shop, and asked the Man to

ſhew him a Cloſe-Stool, which being done, he asked if he had no better; *Yes Sir, we have*, ſaid he, *all of coloured Velvet*: *Go then*, ſaid he, *and fetch two or three*; in the mean time he let down his Breeches and ſate down; the Upholſterer ſeeing him in that poſture, asked him, *What he did? I am trying it*, ſaid he, and pulling up his Breeches, *I will have none of them, they are all too low.*

(8.)

Pace the bitter Fool, was not ſuffered to come at the Queen, becauſe of his bitter humor, yet at laſt ſome preſſed the Queen that he ſhould come to her; undertaking for him that he ſhould keep compaſs, ſo he was brought to her, and the Queen ſaid, *Come on* Pace, *now we ſhall hear of our faults.* Saith *Pace*, *I do not uſe to talk of that, which all the Town talks of.*

(9.)

One rode furiouſly among ſome Quakers that ſtood in a yard, hearing the Speaker from the top of the Barn, and being rebuked by a Brother, *Why ſhould not my Horſe*, ſaid he, *have to do here at the meeting, as well as the reſt of the Aſſes.*

(10.)

Several perſons of ſeveral Callings, being invited to a Feaſt, it happen'd that amongſt the reſt, there came an old Grammarian, not altogether arrayed after the mode, nor cloathed ſo well, as many young Gallants that were there; this gave occaſion when the Wine had made every man's tongue free to ſpeak his mind, that a young Spark, to put a jeſt upon the old Grammarian, ſaid, *Pray Sir, ſince I know you to be well skill à in Genealogy, who was the Father of* Peleus? to which he anſwered, *Tell me firſt if you can, who was yours?* When

(11.)

When the Trojans ſent Ambaſſadours to *Tiberius*, to condole the death of his Father *Auguſtus*, a long time after he was dead; the Emperour conſidering the unſeaſonableneſs of it, requited them accordingly, ſaying, *And I am ſorry for your heavineſs, having loſt ſo valiant a Knight as* Hector; *who was ſlain above a thouſand years before.*

(12.)

A poor but witty lad, brought up to the Univerſity, and admitted in a Colledge, could not go to the price of a new pair of Shoes; but when his old ones were worn out at the toes, had them capt with Leather; whereupon his Companions began to jeer him for ſo doing: *Why*, ſaid he, *muſt they not be capt, are they not fellows?*

(13.)

A learned Gentlewoman put a Queſtion to a young Scholar, which was, *Why the Infinitive was next to the Optative?* of which he ſaid, *Becauſe we never make an end of deſiring.*

(14.)

One lighting a Candle, and ſtriving to ſtick it in a Candleſtick, it often fell out of the Socket, at which he ſaid in choller, *That he thought the Devil did poſſeſs the Candle. Why do you wonder*, ſaid his Companion, *it cannot ſtand? Do you not ſee that 't is light-headed?*

(15.)

Two Fellows going with a preſent to a covetous Man, one of them ſaid they ſhould but loſe their

labour; well ſays t'other, I'll hold you a Crown that we ſhall get there both Meat, Drink and Money; Done, ſays t'other: and being come thither, one of them told him that he was very dry, then he bid them go down into the Celler; and when they came there, he told the Butler, that he could not drink without eating; then the Butler went up and told his Maſter of it, who bid him ſet a cold Paſty before them; of which they eat plentifully: and when they had fill'd their Bellies, they both went to the Maſter to take their leaves of him (alſo expecting ſome gratuity) which when they ſaw not appearing, ſays one of them boldly, *Pray Sir what ſhall we ſay to my Maſter if he ſhould ask us what you gave us:* which put him to a ſtand for a while, at laſt he gave them half a Crown: ſo the fellow won his wager.

(16.)

A Cavalier in *Oxford-ſhire*, that was very zealous in his loyalty for his Prince, and had ſuffered very much for it; and once meeting with ſome of the Rumpiſh Officers at *Oxford*, ſays one of them to him, *God ſave you Noble Squire, and you*, ſays he, *if it be poſſible*:

(17.)

A Confident and Impudent Fellow had the faculty of enveighing againſt all Perſons of his acquaintance, but only one; which made another ask him, why he did not enveigh againſt him alſo: *No*, ſays he, *by no means; for he has the property of a Tennis-Ball, that will rebound back again and retort; for you know as well as I, that Crows do not ſit upon Dogs Backs, but upon the Sheeps: ſo that if a Man will make himſelf a Sheep, the Crows will crow over him, and will pull the Wooll off his Back too*, (18.) A

(18.)

A mad hare-brain'd Countrey Fellow, came to a great Lady that was his Landlady, to tell her that his Wife was brought to Bed: Faith 't is true Madam, ſays he: How brought to Bed, ſays my Lady, what was ſhe Drunk or Sick; no, no, Madam, I mean ſhe has a Child: O, ſays my Lady, now I underſtand you: Well then, ſays ſhe, what has God ſent her; Faith, ſays he, nothing as I know of; I don't believe ſhe ever heard from him in her life: Puh, ſays the Lady, I mean has ſhe a Boy or a Girl: Od'ye mean ſo forſooth Madam; why gueſs then, ſays he: 't is a Boy, ſays My Lady, no vaith Madam gueſs again; why a Girl, ſays ſhe: *Faith Madam I think in my Conſcience you are a Witch, 't is a Girl indeed.*

(19.)

An Engliſh Man and a Scotch Man were both in the hold of a Ship together, in the laſt Ingagement at Sea, and as they were in the heat of the Fight, ſays the Engliſh man to him, Come lets go up and partake with our Brethren in the Fight, and not ſtand here like drones and do nothing: Be God, ſays he, we aw my heart; and as the Engliſh Man led the way, when he was half way up, a great Bullet came in and cut him juſt in two in the middle: Uds bred, ſays the Scotch Man, *What the deel doſt gang up to fight and leave thy Arſe behind thee.*

(20.)

A great Divine being extreamly Sick, a Phyſician was ſent to him, and when he came, he askt him the cauſe of his Diſtemper: and finding the Phyſician to falter much in his diſcourſe, he told

him plainly he'd take none of his Phyſick: For, ſays he, *if he be not able to ſhew me the cauſe, I am ſure he is leſs able to take it away*: and ſo had him turnd out

(21.)

A Woman in the Country having loſt abundance of Linnen off her Hedge, but could not imagine who was the Thief, ſo ſhe went to a ſober Gentleman, whom ſhe took to be an Aſtrologer; to deſire him to help her to her Linnen again; then he took her up into his Chamber and bid her lie down upon the Bed, and when he knew her as well as her Husband, he told her he would tell her more: *What*, ſays ſhe, *d'ye intend to make me a Whore. Why yes*, ſays he, *why ſhould not I make you a Whore as well as you make me a Witch.*

(22.)

A Clown in *Flanders* had a very pritty Woman to his Wife, and both came to an Inne ſix miles from *Gaunt* that night, and a luſty Spaniſh Souldier happened to lie there that night alſo, and when they were both in Bed, he ſeeing ſhe was handſome, made up the number three in the Bed, without ſaying by your leave; and the Woman it ſeems lay in the middle; and the Clown hearing the Souldier, as he thought ſomething too bold with his Wife; durſt not ſpeak at firſt; at laſt he took a courage (for you muſt know he was wonderful valiant) and bid her deſire the Spaniard to lie ſtill, and ſhe being a very diſcreet and good natur'd Woman and to avoid any further quarrelling: ſaid, Sweet Husband, you know I can't ſpeak Spaniſh, but let me entreat you to riſe and go to the Sexton, for he ſpeaks Spaniſh very well: So the good man followed his dear Wives advice and roſe and went to

him;

him; and what was done then is quite out of my head now; but before he came back the Spaniard was gone, which when he perceiv'd he began to domineer: ſwearing if he had him here how he would cudgel the Rogue, for troubling of them ſo that night: In truth Husband, ſays ſhe, (very diſcreetly) I am heartily glad you did not come while he was here, for in your anger I am ſure you'd a kill'd him; and I know you are very deſperate: But prithee ſweet-heart, ſays he, how long did he ſtay when I was gone; truly Husband, ſays ſhe, you were ſcarce out 'oth door but he ran away: Well, ſays he, I can't chuſe but laugh to ſee how I have ſcar'd him; you ſee what comes of pollicy and diſcretion now; for if I had been haſty, the Rogue might have kill'd me for ought I know, and then what wouldſt thou have done for ſuch a good Husband again my dear. *Truly Husband*, ſays ſhe, *'t was beſt as 't is, and I am very well pleas'd with what was done.*

(23.)

An Engliſh Merchant told a handſome Venetian Curteſan that for all her ſubtilty and Beauty, he would lay a wager with her of Forty Crowns, that ſhe could not tempt ſuch a Man to her embraces, and yet ſhe ſhould lie with him all night: *Well*, ſays ſhe, *lay down the Forty Crowns I'll venture it*; which ſhe did, and yet notwithſtanding all her Inticements, ſhe could prevail nothing with him: in the morning ſhe was askt whether ſhe had loſt or not, ſhe ingeniouſly confeſs'd ſhe had loſt one way but not another: *For*, ſays ſhe, *you told me I ſhould lie with a Man, but I found that I lay with a Stone.*

(24.)

A Gallan it ſeems upon a time caſt his eye upon preciſe Miſtriſs *Temperance*, a Feather-makers Wife, and after a little conference, ſwore he would lie with her: What, ſays ſhe, can't you glance upon a modeſt Woman as I am, but you muſt covet; indeed Brother I muſt chide you for it: Well, ſays ſhe, but that I am tender of Oaths, and would be loath to have you break yours, *for the Oaths ſake I am willing to conſent to you at preſent; but otherwiſe I profeſs I would not do it, if you'd give me a thouſand pound.*

(25.)

One was asking why Monks and Friers were call'd Holy Fathers? another that was there told him there was a great deal of reaſon for it; in regard of the multitude of Baſtards they do yearly get in all places: which ſhews indeed they are wholly Fathers.

(26.)

One told one with a Red-face, that his face was diſpark'd 'cauſe there was no pale: Though there's no pale, ſays he, yet *there's good ſtore of Red-dear; viz.* Dear red.

(27.)

One hearing the Story of S. *George* that kill'd the Dragon, ſaid, ſure 't was a lye: Nay, ſome believe there was never a *S. George* nor a Dragon; *pray God there be a Maid then*, ſays a ſimple Fellow.

FINIS.